

BEWARE

10¢

LOOK! THE CASE
IS OPENING BY ITSELF!
WHAT IS THIS? -MY
BULLETS ARE POWERLESS
AGAINST IT!

IT'S SOMETHING
WE CAN'T COPE WITH
-- SOMETHING FROM
OUT OF THE LONG
DEAD PAST.

FLEE, MEN!
THE CURSE OF THE
GREAT PHAROAH,
AMENTOHEP, HAS
BEGUN TO WORK !!



FOR A THRILLING TALE
OF INCREDIBLE MYSTERY
AND SUSPENSE, READ...

**"THE MUMMY
MASTER"**



WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

REDUCE WITH DELICIOUS KELPIDINE CANDY PLAN!

"WE GUARANTEE YOU WILL LOSE UP TO 5 POUNDS IN 5 DAYS* 10 POUNDS IN 10 DAYS* 15 POUNDS IN 15 DAYS* 25 POUNDS IN 25 DAYS* AND KEEP IT OFF" * *

*How Fast You Lose Weight Depends Upon: How Quickly You Order and How Much You Are Overweight

**You Will Always Want to Keep on Eating Kelpidine Candy—and Keep on the Plan—it KEEPS Weight Off!

THIS CANDY MUST TASTE AS GOOD AS OR BETTER THAN YOUR FAVORITE CANDY OR YOUR MONEY BACK!

Now at last science has discovered a new delightfully thrilling way to take off fat—lose up to 25 lbs. safely! The secret is that Kelpidine Candy satisfies your craving for high calorie foods! It keeps you from overeating—the reason most doctors give for being fat! It's the best aid to will power, cuts your craving for foods!

NO DANGEROUS DRUGS! NO HARSH DIETS!

Here is thrilling news for fat folks! You can lose up to 25 lbs. in 25 days by simply nibbling on tasty, appetite satisfying candy, whenever you are tempted to overeat.

YOUR MONEY BACK IF YOU DON'T REDUCE TO THE WEIGHT THAT MOST BECOMES YOU!

Thousands of people were amazed to find that this delicious candy plan actually takes off weight—without dangerous drugs, starvation diet, or hard-to-follow methods. Here's one way to reduce that you will want to continue with to keep off fat! The Kelpidine Candy Plan helps you curb your appetite for fattening foods, helps keep you from overeating. Now you reach for a delicious sweet candy instead of fattening foods—it kills the overpowering urge to overeat—It kills the craving for bedtime snacks. Your craving for rich, fattening foods is satisfied with this candy plan. Almost like magic you begin to enjoy this plan for reducing.

SENSATIONAL TWO-WAY GUARANTEE!

This sweet delicious Kelpidine Candy plan is guaranteed (1) to

take off up to 10 pounds of excess weight in 10 days. (2) to taste better or as good as your favorite candy and to be the best plan you ever followed or you get your money back.



SCIENTIFICALLY AND CLINICALLY TESTED!

That amazing ingredient in Kelpidine candy is the most remarkable discovery for fat people ever made. It's been tested by doctors in test after test. The results were far better than doctors ever hoped for! The results were reported in medical journals throughout the world! Doctors are invited to write for details.

HERE'S HOW TO REDUCE AND STAY SLIM.

Most people are fat because of overeating—too much high calorie fattening foods—to your amazement you will want to keep on eating this delicious candy even after you have reduced to the weight that most becomes you and you'll keep your weight off that way!

AMAZING DISCOVERY OF SCIENCE!

The Kelpidine Candy plan is the result of scientific research for years for a new discovery for something that will stop your craving for fattening food and also satisfy your appetite. This delicious candy does not turn into ugly fat. It gives you the same feeling of fullness you have after you have eaten a satisfying meal. It kills your desire to overeat—it kills your craving for bedtime snacks and for in-between meal snacks. It's so delicious a child

IT'S UNHEALTHY TO BE FAT!

Insurance companies and doctors tell everyone that too much fat shortens your life! Fat people die years sooner than people with normal weight! So be safe! Be fair to yourself! Start taking off ugly fat with delicious tasting Kelpidine Candy plan!

can take it without bad effects. With Kelpidine Candy all you taste is its deliciousness—you can't tell the difference!

KELPIDINE CANDY IS DIFFERENT!

The amazing clinical tested and proven reducing substance contained in Kelpidine Candy is prescribed by many doctors—Don't be misled by imitation products—Kelpidine Candy is the result of scientific research and is the last word in Reducing.

DON'T CUT OUT FOODS CUT DOWN ON CALORIES!**

You never starve, you always feel full with Kelpidine Candy plan—You'll never suffer hunger pangs—Your desire for high calorie fattening foods is always satisfied! With Kelpidine Candy Plan you eat the same quantity of foods—you merely cut down on the high calorie rich foods with the help of Kelpidine Candy. You eat as much as you want, your calorie intake will be less—That's the delightful amazing thing!

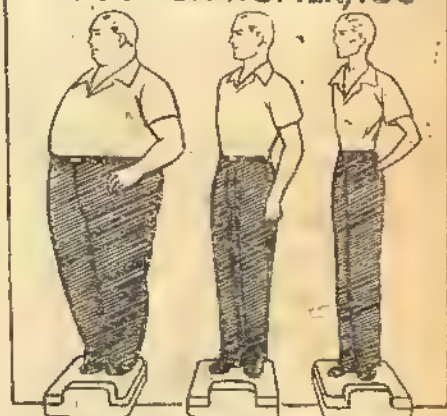
YOU GET A LIBERAL SUPPLY OF CANDY!

Try the liberal supply of Kelpidine Candy Plan on our 10-day no risk offer. Keep a record of your weight—if you are not pleased with your loss of weight, if you can taste any difference between this candy and your favorite candy—return for refund. Just fill out coupon and mail to AMERICAN HEALTHAIDS CO., DEPT. K191 Candy Division, 318 Market St., Newark, New Jersey.

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

You must be entirely satisfied with your loss of weight—This candy must taste as good as or better than your favorite candy—You must get rid of dangerous excess fat or your money will be refunded—Don't delay—You have nothing to lose but excess weight so mail coupon below now!

GOOD FOR WOMEN, TOO



THIS CAN HAPPEN TO YOU!

WITH THIS DELICIOUS REDUCING CANDY PLAN!

Let this delicious candy plan help you control your desire for fattening food! Let it help you get a step to the habit of *free eating*—A habit that's so hard to break! Kelpidine candy contains that new discovery many doctors prescribe to help curb your desire to overeat (the main cause of overweight).

\$4.00

TRIAL SAMPLE SIZE!

CUT OUT AND MAIL—NO RISK COUPON NOW

**AMERICAN HEALTHAIDS COMPANY, Dept K191
Candy Division, Room 927
125 E. 46th St., New York 17, N. Y.**

- ☐ I enclose \$1.00, send trial sample size, postage pre-paid!
- ☐ Rush a Liberal Supply of Kelpidine Candy plan. I enclose \$3.00, send postage pre-paid. (I save up to 75c postage by sending payment with order.)
- ☐ Rush a Large Economy Supply of Kelpidine Candy. I enclose \$5.00, send postage pre-paid. (I save up to 90c postage by sending payment with order.)

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____ Sent on Approval

BEWARE, March, 1935, Volume 1, Number 14. Adolphe Barreaux, Editor. Published bi-monthly by Trojan Magazines, Inc. 125 East 46th Street, New York 17, N. Y. Entered as second class matter April 1, 1953 at the Post Office at New York, N. Y. under the Act of March 3, 1879. Additional entry at the Post Office at Wilmington, Del. Any similarity between names, characters or institutions herein and any living or dead person or institution is purely coincidental. Annual subscription: 12 issues, \$1.50. Single copy, 10c. Copyright, 1955, by Trojan Magazines, Inc. Printed in U.S.A.



GREETINGS, FOLKS! DO YOU LIKE MYSTERY? WELL, HERE IS THE NAMELESS ONE AGAIN WITH A BAFFLING TALE OF STRANGE AND INCREDIBLE HAPPENINGS. BART FORDE WAS A COLLECTOR OF CURIOUS BOOKS. HE WAS ALWAYS ON THE LOOKOUT FOR A RARE ITEM FOR HIS COLLECTION. THAT WAS HOW HE MET THAT PECULIAR OLD MAN WHO WAS TO PLAGUE HIM ALMOST OUT OF HIS SENSES ...

"The MUMMY MASTER"



ONE WINTER AFTERNOON, THE COLLECTOR PASSED A QUAIN OLD BOOKSHOP AND DROPPED IN...

AS FORDE THUMBED THROUGH THE MUSTY OLD VOLUMES, HE NOTICED A STRANGE, ECCENTRIC MAN FIDGETING NERVOUSLY OVER THE NEARBY SHELVES...

FORDE CAME ACROSS AN ANCIENT TOME ON REVIVING THE DEAD. AS HE SPOKE TO THE PROPRIETOR ABOUT IT...

WE'VE JUST BOUGHT THE WHOLE LIBRARY OF AN OLD ESTATE, MR. FORDE. YOU MIGHT FIND SOMETHING OF INTEREST.

GOOD! I'LL LOOK THE BOOKS OVER.



THAT OLD CHARACTER MUST BE IN A HURRY. HE ANNOYS ME--



HERE'S A QUEER OLD ITEM I FOUND. HOW MUCH DO YOU WANT FOR IT?

THAT ONE IS VERY RARE. IT'S FIFTY DOLLARS, SIR.





IT LOOKS LIKE
A REAL FIND.
I'LL BUY IT

NO! NO!
LET ME
BUY IT!

SORRY, SIR, THIS
GENTLEMAN WAS
FIRST.

THE OLD MAN FOLLOWED FORDE FROM THE SHOP...

PARDON ME - MY NAME IS
SARAZIN. I'D LIKE TO
BUY THAT BOOK FROM YOU.
I'LL PAY YOU **DOUBLE**
WHAT YOU GAVE FOR IT.

NO, I COLLECT
BOOKS, I DON'T
SELL THEM.



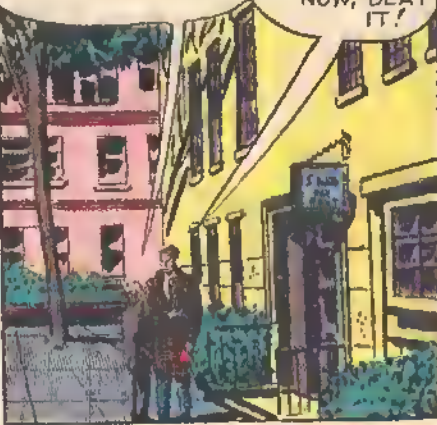
I'LL GIVE
YOU **TRIPLE-**

**I SAID
NO!**

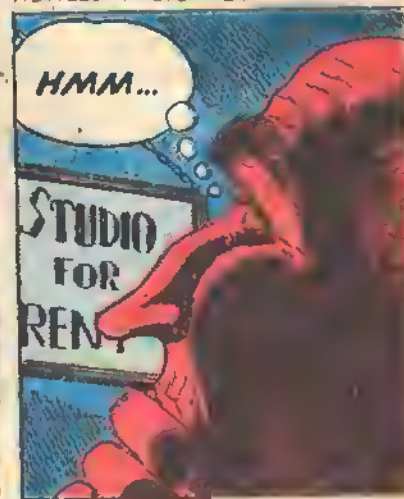
FORDE IS PESTERED ALL THE WAY
TO THE DOOR OF HIS HOME...

CAN'T WE MAKE A
DEAL? I RAISE
MY OFFER EVEN-

WHY DON'T
YOU LEAVE
ME ALONE?
NOW, BEAT
IT!



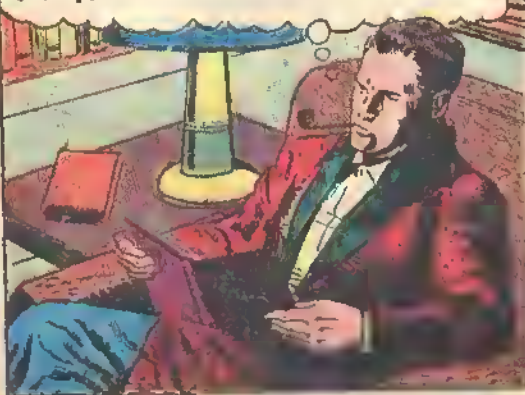
LEFT ALONE AT THE ENTRANCE
OF THE BUILDING, THE OLD MAN
NOTICED A SIGN OUTSIDE...



HMM...

IN HIS COMFORTABLE QUARTERS, FORDE
INSPECTED HIS ACQUISITION MORE CLOSELY...

THIS IS INDEED A STRANGE OLD BOOK--IT
CONTAINS ANCIENT MAGICAL FORMULAS FOR
RAISING THE DEAD. I'M GLAD I DIDN'T LET
IT FALL INTO THE HANDS OF THAT QUEER
OLD RUCK. HE ACTED LIKE A MANIAC.



NEXT DAY, FORDE SEES A NEW TENANT MOVING IN...

WHY, IT'S THAT SCREWY CHARACTER
WHO PESTERED ME. LOOKS LIKE I'M
GOING TO HAVE HIM FOR A NEIGH-
BOR. HOPE HE LET'S ME ALONE.



A FEW DAYS LATER THE NEW OCCUPANT RECEIVED TWO LARGE COFFIN-SHAPED BOXES...

BUT FORDE COULD NOT AVOID SARAZIN, WHO FORCED HIMSELF UPON THE COLLECTOR...

CRIPES, THESE THINGS ARE HEAVY!

YOU'RE MR. SARAZIN? WE GOT A DELIVERY FOR YOU HERE.

YES-- BRING THEM RIGHT IN--



WON'T YOU COME IN, MR. FORDE? THERE IS A LITTLE MATTER I WISH TO DISCUSS-- THAT BOOK--

I'LL NOT DISCUSS IT. NOW STAY AWAY FROM ME!



THEN, LATE ONE NIGHT, HE SUDDENLY AWOKE IN TIME TO SCARE OFF A STEALTHY NOCTURNAL INTRUDER...

SOON AFTER THAT, A NEW TENANT MOVED INTO THE BUILDING-- A LOVELY, EXOTIC GIRL NAMED SANDRA...

SOMEBODY WAS IN HERE! BUT HE GOT AWAY THROUGH THAT WINDOW, LUCKY I WOKE UP IN TIME--

I'M BART FORDE, FROM NEXT DOOR. IF THERE IS ANYTHING I CAN DO TO ASSIST YOU, I'D BE VERY HAPPY.

THANK YOU, MR. FORDE. IT'S NICE TO HAVE YOU FOR A NEIGHBOR.



FORDE FORGOT HIS RARE BOOK AND THE ANNOYING OLD MAN AS HIS FRIENDSHIP WITH SANDRA RIPENED, SHE WOULD INVITE HIM INTO HER STUDIO FOR DINNER...

THEN, UPON RETURNING TO HIS OWN ROOMS, HE DISCOVERED HE WAS ROBBED...

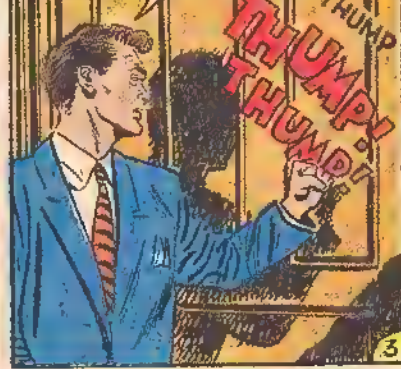
HE BEAT ON SARAZIN'S DOOR BUT RECEIVED NO ANSWER ALTHOUGH HE HEARD THE OLD MAN MOVING AROUND INSIDE...

YOU ARE A FINE COOK, SANDRA, AND A WONDERFUL GIRL.

THANKS FOR THE COMPLIMENT, BART.

THE ANCIENT BOOK--IT'S GONE! SOMEONE CAME IN HERE AND STOLE IT WHILE I WAS OUT!

OPEN UP! I WANT MY BOOK BACK. I KNOW YOU'RE IN THERE: OPEN UP, I SAY!!



FORDE REMEMBERED AN AIRSHAFT BETWEEN THE TWO APARTMENTS AND WITH A WIDE BOARD HE GAINED ACCESS TO SARAZIN'S ROOMS...



IF THAT OLD FOOL HAS MY BOOK! I'LL FIX HIM--!!

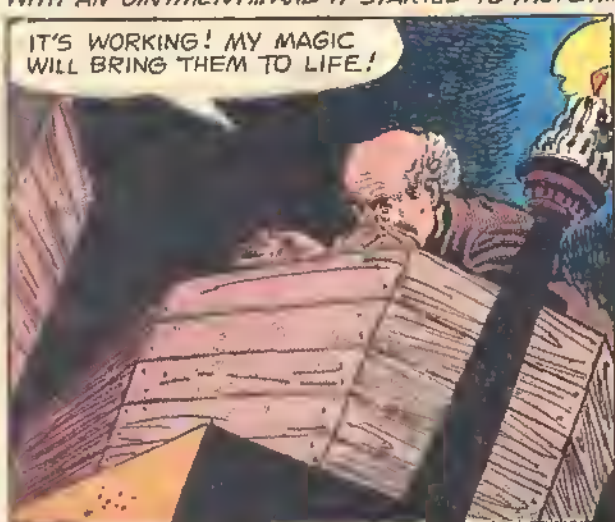
BUT WHEN HE QUIETLY ENTERS, FORDE WAS AGHAST TO FIND SARAZIN STANDING IN A CIRCLE OF SWASTIKAS, PENTAGRAMS, ETC., AND READING FROM THE BOOK IN AN UNKNOWN TONGUE. HE WAS USING THE INCANTATION IN AN EFFORT TO ANIMATE TWO MUMMIES REPOSING IN THE LONG BOXES...



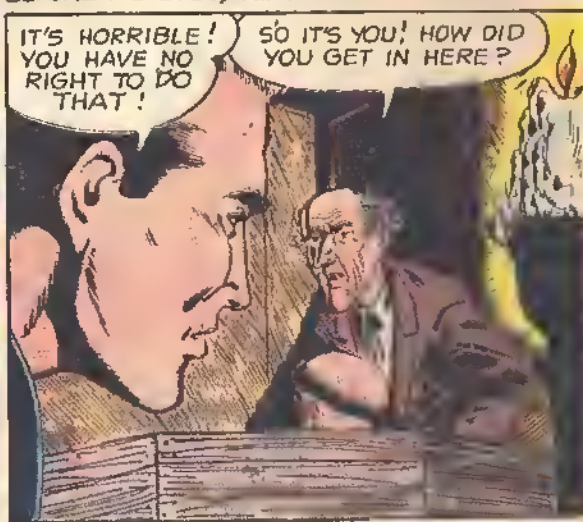
ABBA-BAHU-
RAMOZIN-TOH! AEE-
SPEPTOGOTH-AEE!

SARAZIN THEN RUBBED ONE OF THE MUMMIES WITH AN OINTMENT... AND IT STARTED TO MOVE!...

FORDE, STARTLED BY THE TERRIFYING DONINGS BEFORE HIS EYES, REVEALED HIS PRESENCE...

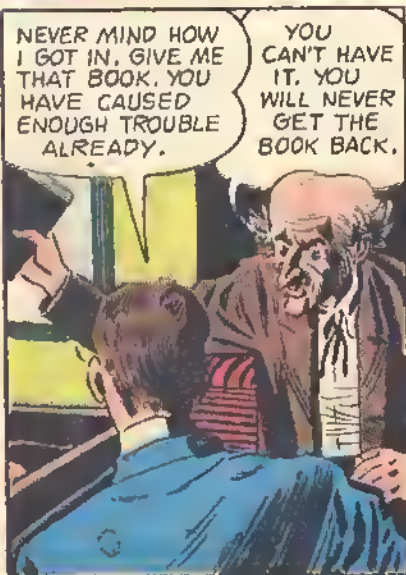


IT'S WORKING! MY MAGIC
WILL BRING THEM TO LIFE!



IT'S HORRIBLE!
YOU HAVE NO
RIGHT TO DO
THAT!

SO IT'S YOU! HOW DID
YOU GET IN HERE?



NEVER MIND HOW
I GOT IN. GIVE ME
THAT BOOK. YOU
HAVE CAUSED
ENOUGH TROUBLE
ALREADY.

YOU
CAN'T HAVE
IT. YOU
WILL NEVER
GET THE
BOOK BACK.

FORDE LEAPED UPON SARAZIN-- THEN THE OLD MAN CALLED TO THE MUMMY...



ANTKARMEN!!

QUAKING WITH FEAR AT THE APPARITION, FORDE RELEASED SARAZIN AND FLED TO HIS OWN ROOMS WITHOUT THE BOOK...



I CAN'T BELIEVE WHAT I JUST
SAW... IT'S FANTASTIC! IT
CAN'T BE TRUE. I MUST BE
DREAMING THINGS... I MUST
PULL MYSELF TOGETHER--

FORDE WAS POURING HIMSELF A DRINK TO STEADY HIS NERVES WHEN HE HEARD SOUNDS OF PEOPLE IN THE HALLWAY OUTSIDE...

THE OLD MAN IS GOING OUT. SOUNDS LIKE SOMEONE IS WITH HIM...



FROM HIS WINDOW HE SAW SARAZIN EMERGE, ACCOMPANIED BY TWO TALL AWKWARD FIGURES IN ILL-FITTING CLOTHES...

IT MUST BE THOSE TWO- NO! -IT CAN'T BE! THIS IS CRAZY. I'M JUST IMAGINING THINGS!



NEXT DAY, HE FOUND THAT SANDRA HAD VANISHED TOO...

WHAT HAPPENED HERE, BURKE? WHERE'S MISS-?

SHE MOVED OUT SUDDENLY LAST NIGHT, SIR.



WITHIN THE NEXT FEW DAYS A WAVE OF VIOLENCE BURST UPON THE CITY. A NEW TYPE OF CRIMINAL WAS AT LARGE -- TALL, CADAVEROUS GUNMEN WHO SHOWED NO EMOTION AND WHO SEEMED POSSESSED OF SUPERHUMAN STRENGTH...



THE WHOLE CITY WAS MYSTIFIED AND STRICKEN WITH TERROR...

ANOTHER BOLD DAYLIGHT ROBBERY LEFT THE POLICE COMPLETELY PUZZLED...

BART FORDE HAD TO ADMIT TO HIMSELF THAT HIS SUSPICIONS WERE RIGHT FROM THE START...



BOTH THOSE GUYS WERE RIDDLED WITH BULLETS... I KNOW THEY WERE!

YET THEY GOT CLEAN AWAY, I SIMPLY CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT!



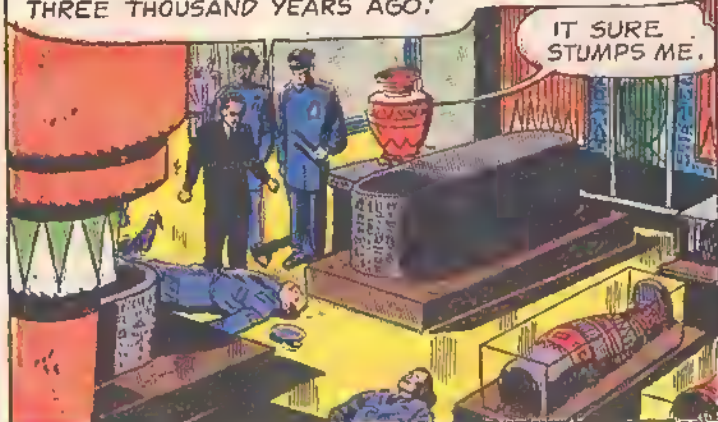
NO DOUBT ABOUT IT-- THE TWO GUNMEN ARE THE TWO OLD MUMMIES BROUGHT TO LIFE BY SARAZIN WITH HIS MAGIC FROM THAT OLD BOOK-- AND I AM THE ONLY ONE ALIVE WHO KNOWS THE TRUTH!!--



NEXT, A GREAT MUSEUM WAS BROKEN INTO, AND ONLY ONE THING WAS TAKEN ... ANOTHER MUMMY! ...

THREE OF OUR GUARDS KNOCKED OUT AND THE CROOKS COULD HAVE TAKEN THOUSANDS IN JEWELS. BUT NO! ALL THEY GRABBED WAS THAT SHRIVELED RELIC OF THREE THOUSAND YEARS AGO!

IT SURE STUMPS ME.



IT'S OBVIOUS SARAZIN IS BUILDING UP HIS UNCANNY FORCES. NOBODY WOULD BELIEVE THE REAL FANTASTIC STORY, SO I MUST GO AFTER HIM ALONE. I MUST DESTROY SARAZIN, HIS TERRIBLE SERVANTS--AND THAT BOOK!!



KNOWING THAT THE OLD MAN'S ORIGINAL ADDRESS WOULD BE ON FILE IN THE BOOKSHOPS, FORDE EASILY OBTAINED IT...

HIS DESTINATION PROVED TO BE A FORBIDDING-LOOKING HOUSE IN A RUNDOWN SECTION...

YES, I REMEMBER THAT OLD FELLOW--QUEER CHARACTER. HERE IS THE ADDRESS HE LEFT WITH US MONTHS AGO.

THANK YOU VERY MUCH.



THIS IS UNDOUBTEDLY STILL HIS HEADQUARTERS. NOW IT'S A MATTER OF GETTING AT HIM AND HIS UNHOLY CREW.



THOSE MUMMIES OF HIS ARE IMMUNE TO ORDINARY METHODS. THEY'RE NOT REALLY ALIVE, SO THEY CANNOT BE KILLED. I'LL HAVE TO BLOW THEM APART.



CALLING ON A CLOSE FRIEND, A KOREAN VETERAN, FORDE SOUGHT SOME WEAPONS...

SHADOWING SARAZIN'S HOUSE WITH THE TWO GRENADES IN HIS POCKETS, BART FORDE SEES THE EVIL NECROMANCER LEAVE WITH ONE MAN OF HIS RETINUE OF THE UNDEAD...

I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU WANT WITH TWO POWERFUL HAND GRENADES, BART, BUT I KNOW YOU'RE A RESPONSIBLE CITIZEN. SO I GUESS I CAN GET HOLD OF THEM FOR YOU.

THANKS, BOB. I ASSURE YOU THAT IT'S IN A GOOD CAUSE.



THERE HE GOES WITH ONE OF THEM. THERE MUST BE TWO LEFT IN THE HOUSE.



CONTINUED ON PAGE AFTER NEXT...

\$7.18 WORTH of STAMPS

All yours for **25¢**

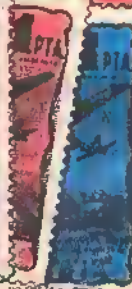
GUARANTEED CATALOG VALUE.

GIANT IMPORTED COLLECTION OF 338 Different STAMPS

LOOK AT
A FEW
OF THE
FASCINATING
AND
UNUSUAL
STAMPS
AND SETS
YOU GET:



SPAIN-1986A
AIRMAILS SET OF 3

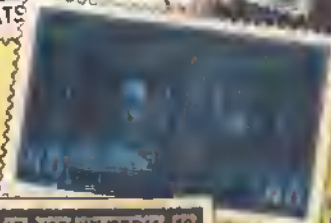


CROATIA
Gov't-in-Exile
Set of 4 Great Multi-
Colored Triangles
— picturing azalea
birds and flowers



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Beautiful
Jumping
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to get!



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3 Action-Packed
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YOU GET all of the pictured items — PLUS hundreds of other exciting and hard-to-get stamps and sets from all over the world! A grand total of 338 all-different stamps — guaranteed catalog value over \$7.18 — all for only 25¢! You'll have hours and days of fun just looking through this wonderful collection and you'll fill hundreds of blank spaces in your album at the amazing bargain rate of 13 stamps for just 1¢! And if you're a beginner — here's a fine start on the most popular hobby in America — at a tiny cost!

SUPPLY LIMITED! MAIL COUPON NOW!

We're making this sensational offer to introduce you to our famous Bargain Approvals — which we'll send you for free examination. But hurry! The supply of these bargain packets is necessarily limited — once the stamps shown here are gone, there just won't be any more! Mail coupon at once . . . or if the coupon has been clipped send your name and address with 26¢ direct to:

ZENITH CO., Dept. JZ3 81 Willoughby St., Brooklyn 1, N. Y.

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Our famous Midget Encyclopedia tells you everything you want to know to enjoy this wonderful hobby! PLUS the Stamp Dictionary — listing definitions of every term used by collectors. PLUS Stamp Identifier which shows you how to identify thousands of foreign stamps. ALL FREE with this special bargain offer!



ZENITH CO., Dept. JZ-3
81 Willoughby St., Brooklyn 1, N. Y.

Here's my 25¢. Send me entire collection described in this ad—338 all-different stamps—plus FREE "Midget Encyclopedia of Stamps." Include, for free examination, your latest Bargain Approvals.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____

ZENITH CO., 81 Willoughby St., Brooklyn 1, N. Y.

FORDE STEALTHILY CLIMBED TO A SECOND STOREY WINDOW...



ONCE INSIDE, FORDE WAS NOT SURPRISED WHEN HE CAME FACE TO FACE WITH SANDRA...

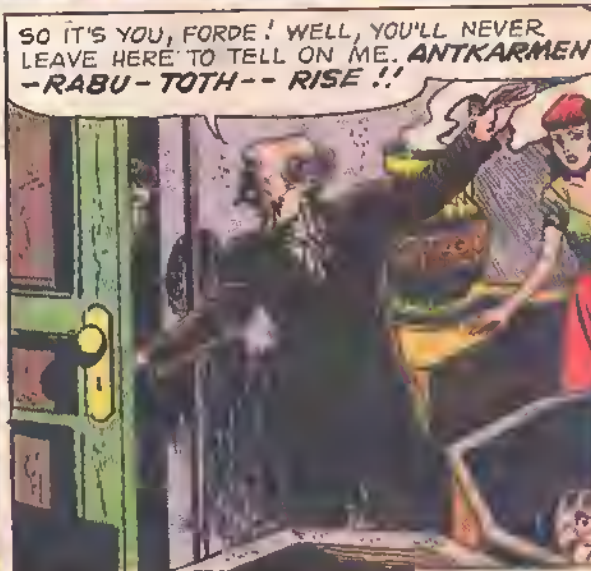
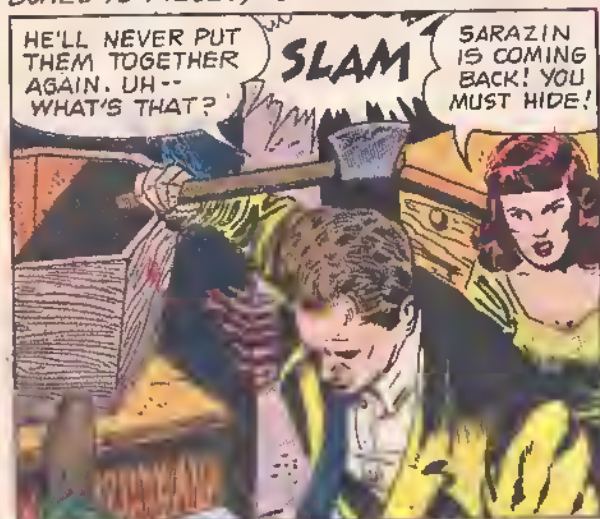


DESPITE HER PROTESTS, FORDE LOOKED AROUND AND SAW TWO MUMMIES...



BUT AS HE PREPARED TO HACK THE DRY BONES TO PIECES, HE HEARD A SOUND...

FORDE DUCKED INTO A CLOSET WHILE SARAZIN RETURNED THE MUMMIES TO THEIR CASES...



AS THE RE-ANIMATED CREATURES STARTED FOR HIM AT SARAZIN'S COMMAND, FORDE RETREATED, DRAWING THE TWO GRENADES FROM HIS ROCKETS AND PULLING THE PINS...

THEY'RE ALL HERE IN A BUNCH—JUST THE WAY I WANT THEM—A PERFECT TARGET!



A RAGING FIRE STARTED AFTER THE BLAST...

IN THE NEXT ROOM HE FOUND THE GIRL...



I'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE FAST! I HOPE SANDRA DIDN'T GET HURT... I'M SURE SHE WAS AN UNWILLING TOOL OF THAT MANIAC.



SANDRA—ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

Y-YES, I THINK SO, I JUST GOT HIT BY SOME LOOSE PLASTER.



HURRY! THE FIRE IS SPREADING!

OKAY, I'M ALMOST DOWN. COME ON BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE.

ONCE OUT OF THE BURNING BUILDING...



I-I FEEL LIKE I'VE JUST WAKED UP FROM AN AWFUL DREAM.

THAT'S BECAUSE SARAZIN'S SPELL OVER YOU IS NOW BROKEN, HE AND HIS LIVING MUMMIES WON'T THREATEN ANYBODY AGAIN.

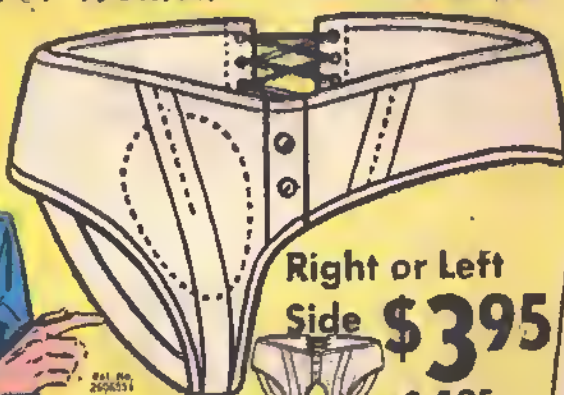
WELL, FOLKS, IF YOU FIND ANY BOOK WITH WEIRD AND MYSTERIOUS DIRECTIONS FOR RAISING THE DEAD, BETTER LEAVE IT ALONE, THIS MAGIC BUSINESS MAY BE ALL RIGHT IN COMIC BOOKS BUT IN REAL LIFE IT CAN GET YOU INTO A LOT OF TROUBLE. WELL, I'LL BE SEEING YOU--LOOK YOUR LITTLE STORY-TELLER UP IN THE NEXT ISSUE FOR A NEW YARN.



THE END

HERE IS IMMEDIATE COMFORT FOR YOU WITH Patented RUPTURE-EASER

For Men! For Women! For Children!



Right or Left

Side \$3.95

Double \$4.95

**NO FITTING
REQUIRED!**

**NOW YOU CAN ...
THROW AWAY THOSE
GOUGING, TORTURING
TRUSSES ... GET NEW
WONDERFUL RELIEF
WITH
RUPTURE-EASER**

THE MOST EFFECTIVE HERNIA SUPPORT

Rupture-Easer is the most effective support on the market today. Thousands of people who have tried old-fashioned, expensive devices turn to Rupture-Easer for amazing new comfort. Rupture-Easer is easy to wear.

RUPTURE-EASER IS SANITARY

Unlike oldtime cumbersome supports Rupture-Easer is comfortable and sanitary. It can be washed without harm to the fabric. You never offend when you wear Rupture-Easer.

EASY TO ORDER

Just measure around the lowest part of the abdomen and state right or left side or double.

10 DAY TRIAL OFFER

Money-back guarantee if you don't get relief.

DELAY MAY BE SERIOUS ORDER TODAY

Piper Brace Co., Dept. A-11
811 Wyandotte, Kansas City 6, Mo.

A strong, form-fitting washable support designed to give you relief and comfort.

Snaps up in front. Adjustable back-lacing and adjustable leg straps. Soft flat grain pad—no steel or leather bands. Unexcelled for comfort, invisible under light clothing. Washable. Also used as after operation support. Sizes for men, women and children. Easy to Order—MAIL COUPON NOW! (Note: Be sure to give size and side when ordering.)

PIPER BRACE CO., 811 Wyandotte, Dept. A-11 Kansas City 6, Mo.

Please send my RUPTURE-EASER by return mail.

Right Side ☐ \$3.95
Left Side ☐ \$3.95
Double ☐ \$4.95

Measure around lowest part of my abdomen is _____ INCHES.

We Prepay Postage Incent on C.O.D.'s (Note: Be sure to give size and side when ordering.)

Enclosed is: ☐ Money Order ☐ Check for \$_____ ☐ Send C. O. D.

Name _____

Address _____

City and State _____

OVER 1,000,000 GRATEFUL USERS!

Uncollected Testimonials from Our Thousands on File:

G. C. of Corvallis, Oregon, At Mollis: "Send me another Rupture-Easer so I will have one to change off with. It is enabling me to work at top speed at my press machine 8 hrs. a day."

Mr. P. S. of New York City wants us to know he is "very pleased with my Rupture-Easer. It has given me great relief and I feel more safe than ever in wearing this support."

M. B. of Anderson, Ind., thanks us and says: "It is one of the finest things I have ever worn and has made my life worth living. It has given me untold ease and comfort."

M. D. S. of Greenwich, N. Y. writes: "I find my Rupture-Easer the most comfortable and satisfying of any truss I have ever worn."

Mrs. S. M. C. Blackburn, Mo. writes: "The Rupture-Easer I bought from you has done so much good I couldn't forget you this Christmas season."

**THERE'S NO SUBSTITUTE
FOR PROVED PERFORMANCE
ORDER TODAY!**

DARK DANCER

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO, THE TOAST OF THE TOWN WAS **LOLA CORRELL**, THE BALLET DANCER WHOSE BEAUTY, GRACE AND CHARM ATTRACTED ADMIRERS BY THE SCORE. LIFE HELD EVERYTHING IN STORE FOR HER AND NOBODY DREAMED THAT HER SHORT REIGN IN THE LIMELIGHT WAS TO PROVIDE A BAFFLING MYSTERY A GENERATION LATER...

LOLA WAS WINED AND DINED BY THE GILDED ELITE OF THE CITY...

AND BESIEGED WITH NUMEROUS PROPOSALS...

LOLA PREPARED TO LAUNCH A NEW BALLET, CLAD IN A WEIRD COSTUME...

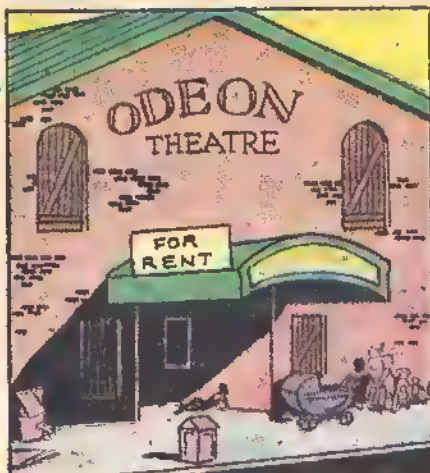


THE NEW BALLET WAS INDEED STARTLING, BUT QUICKLY ENDED WHEN LOLA'S REJECTED SUITOR ROSE IN THE AUDIENCE AND SENT A BULLET INTO THE DANCING FIGURE THAT ENDED HER CAREER AND LIFE ITSELF...



AFTER THAT, THE GLOOMY OLD THEATRE REMAINED MOSTLY EMPTY, AND THE FEW PRODUCTIONS THAT USED IT WERE FAILURES ...

STRANGE TALES BEGAN TO CIRCULATE ABOUT THE OLD PLACE. AS THE YEARS PASSED, MORE THAN ONE WATCHMAN TOLD OF A LITHE, SHADOWY FIGURE LEAPING ACROSS THE STAGE ...



I CAN'T BELIEVE IT, BUT THERE IT IS -- BEFORE ME VERY EYES. I'M GONNA CHUCK THIS JOB!



A QUARTER CENTURY HAS ROLLED BY. TWO CLOSE FRIENDS, TONY MERLIN, DANCE DIRECTOR, AND WALLY JABLON, COMPOSER, ARE WORKING ON A NEW BALLET WHICH THEY PLAN TO PRODUCE ...

EVERYTHING IS WHIPPED INTO SHAPE, WALLY. I THINK IT'S TERRIFIC.

MY SCORE IS ALL DONE TOO. DUM-DE DUM-DE DUM-DE--



WE'LL NEVER GET AN UPTOWN THEATRE WITH THE LITTLE DOUGH WE HAVE.

BUT WE CAN GET THE OLD ODEON CHEAP. IT'S USABLE AND OUR STUFF IS SO GOOD, I BET PEOPLE WILL FLOCK THERE.



SO THEY MAKE THE DEAL...

AS THEY ASSEMBLE THEIR TROUPE, TONY IS DISSATISFIED...

THEN HIS WISH IS ANSWERED WHEN A MOTHER AND DAUGHTER SHOW UP...

HERE IS THE LEASE, GENTLEMEN. I WISH YOU ALL THE LUCK IN THE WORLD.

THANKS. WE'RE GOING TO BREAK THE JINX ON THIS HOUSE.



I DON'T WANT ANY OF THESE CONCEITED PRIMA DONNAS FOR THE LEAD. IF ONLY I COULD FIND SOMEONE NEW, FRESH AND TALENTED --



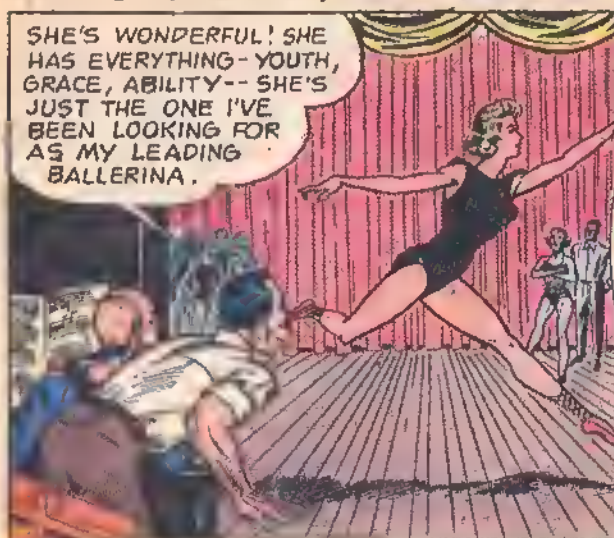
I WAS ONCE A FAMOUS DANCER--NADYA NYDOVA. YOU MAY HAVE HEARD OF ME. THIS IS MY DAUGHTER ELAINE. I HAVE TAUGHT HER ALL I KNOW AND I WANT YOU TO GIVE HER AN AUDITION.

YES--I'D BE GLAD TO.

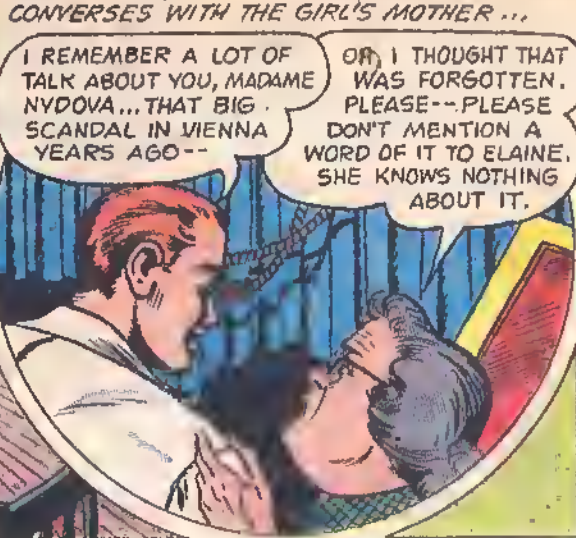


WHEN ELAINE TRIES OUT, TONY IS JUBILANT ...

MEANWHILE, IN THE WINGS, WALLY JABLON CONVERSES WITH THE GIRL'S MOTHER ...



SHE'S WONDERFUL! SHE HAS EVERYTHING--YOUTH, GRACE, ABILITY--SHE'S JUST THE ONE I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR AS MY LEADING BALLERINA.



I REMEMBER A LOT OF TALK ABOUT YOU, MADAME NYDOVA... THAT BIG SCANDAL IN VIENNA YEARS AGO--

OR, I THOUGHT THAT WAS FORGOTTEN. PLEASE--PLEASE DON'T MENTION A WORD OF IT TO ELAINE. SHE KNOWS NOTHING ABOUT IT.

AS THE COMPANY SWINGS INTO REHEARSAL, JABLON FALLS HARD FOR THE GIRL, ELAINE. HE TAKES HER TO DINNER WHEN WORK IS OVER.

... AND FOR LONG DRIVES INTO THE COUNTRY ...

BUT WHEN TONY MERLIN NOTICES HIS PARTNER'S POSSESSIVE ATTITUDE TOWARDS THE GIRL, HE REALIZES THAT HE IS IN LOVE WITH HER HIMSELF.



THINGS WENT WELL TODAY, DIDN'T THEY?

YES. WE WILL BE IN FINE SHAPE FOR THE OPENING.



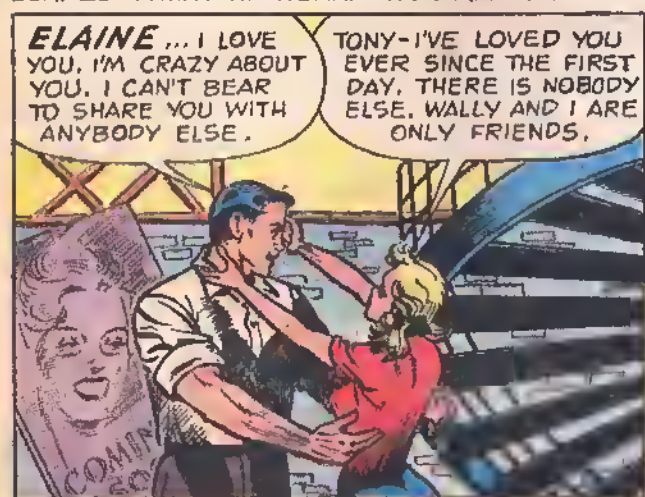
OH, THIS IS WONDERFUL. SO RELAXING AFTER ALL DAY IN THE THEATRE.

WE'LL DO IT OFTEN, ELAINE.



THERE'S THAT SLOB HANGING ALL OVER HER. HOW CAN SHE STAND HIM!

ONE DAY, AFTER REHEARSAL, TONY CAN NO LONGER RESTRAIN HIS FEELINGS. HIS HEART LEAPED WHEN HE HEARD HER REPLY ...



ELAINE ... I LOVE YOU, I'M CRAZY ABOUT YOU. I CAN'T BEAR TO SHARE YOU WITH ANYBODY ELSE.

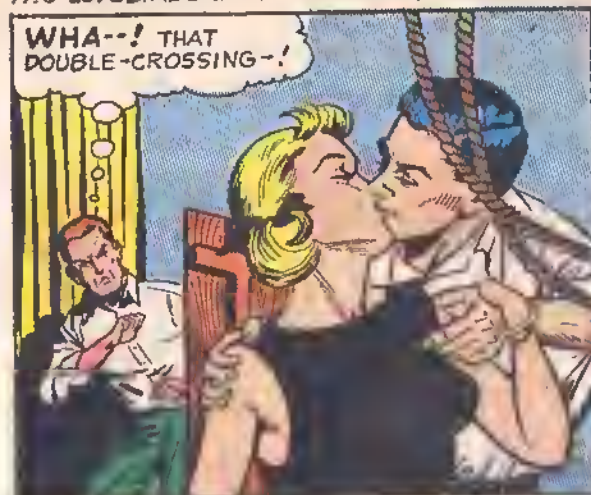
TONY-I'VE LOVED YOU EVER SINCE THE FIRST DAY. THERE IS NOBODY ELSE. WALLY AND I ARE ONLY FRIENDS.



ALL ALONG, I THOUGHT YOU WERE SO WRAPPED UP IN YOUR WORK THAT YOU THOUGHT OF ME ONLY AS A DANCER, NEVER AS A WOMAN. NOW I'M SO HAPPY! I'LL DO EVERYTHING I CAN TO MAKE YOUR WORK A FINE SUCCESS.

OH - MY DARLING!

ONE DAY, WALLY JABLON HAPPENS UPON THE TWO LOVEBIRDS EXCHANGING A QUICK KISS...



YOU STAY AWAY FROM ELAINE, MERLIN, OR I'LL BAT YOUR EARS OFF!

MIND YOUR OWN BUSINESS, WALLY.



SHE'S MY GIRL. I'LL TEACH YOU! PLEASE -- DON'T FIGHT!



QUICKLY, HOWEVER, THEY ARE PULLED APART AND BOTH MEN QUIET DOWN...



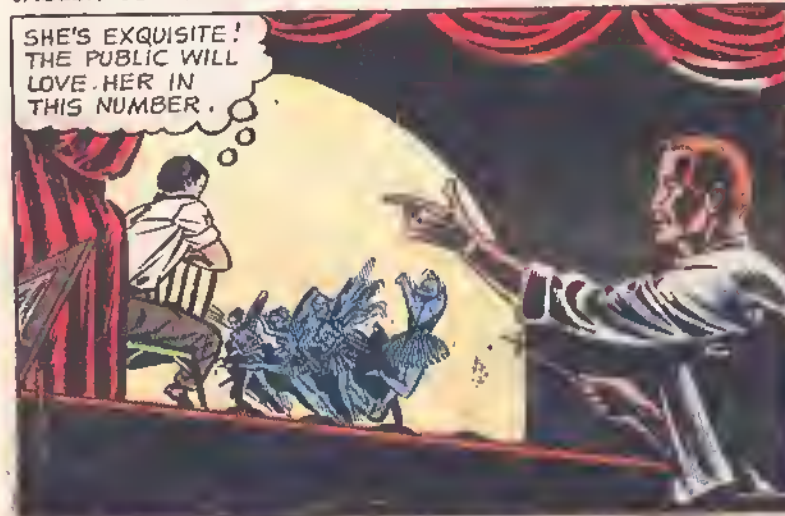
THEY DECLARE A TRUCE...

ALL RIGHT, FOR THE SAKE OF THE PRODUCTION, I'LL AGREE NOT TO SEE ELAINE BEFORE THE OPENING NIGHT, IF YOU WILL DO THE SAME.

OKAY, I AGREE.



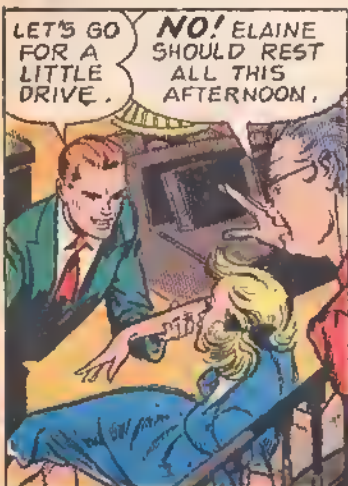
DRESS REHEARSALS START AND ELAINE DANCES HER PART, CHASING THE OTHER GIRLS IN THE "BUTTERFLY BALLET". JABLON CONDUCTS THE ORCHESTRA AS MERLIN WATCHES...



BUT ON THE AFTERNOON BEFORE OPENING NIGHT, JABLON'S NERVES BEGIN TO CRACK FROM THE LONG, GRUELLING WEEKS OF PREPARATION AND STRESS AND WORRY ABOUT THE SHOW'S RECEPTION. HE STARTS DRINKING...



WALLY SHOWS UP LATER AT ELAINE'S APARTMENT...



LET'S GO FOR A LITTLE DRIVE.

NO! ELAINE SHOULD REST ALL THIS AFTERNOON.

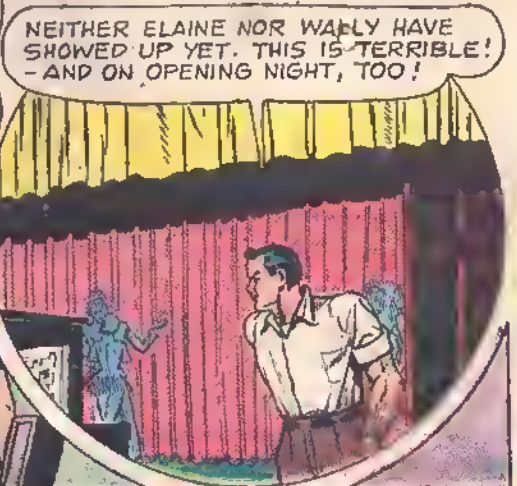


OH YEAH? WELL, I'LL TELL HER ABOUT--

NO! NO!

DON'T UPSET YOURSELF, MOTHER. I'LL GO FOR A SHORT DRIVE, WE WON'T BE LONG.

LATER, AT THE THEATRE, IT IS ALMOST CURTAIN TIME AND TONY IS WORRIED...



NEITHER ELAINE NOR WALLY HAVE SHOWED UP YET. THIS IS TERRIBLE! - AND ON OPENING NIGHT, TOO!

HE FINALLY CANNOT WAIT ANY LONGER...

KALMAN, YOU WILL CONDUCT THE ORCHESTRA AND ANITA - YOU'VE BEEN UNDERSTUDYING ELAINE. GET READY TO REPLACE HER IN THE LEADING ROLE.



ON ONE LAST CHANCE, TONY MERLIN GOES TO CALL ELAINE AT THE STAR'S DRESSING ROOM - THE SAME ONE THAT ILL-FATED LOLA USED - HOPING SHE HAD ARRIVED AT THE THEATRE, AND HIS CALL IS REWARDED...

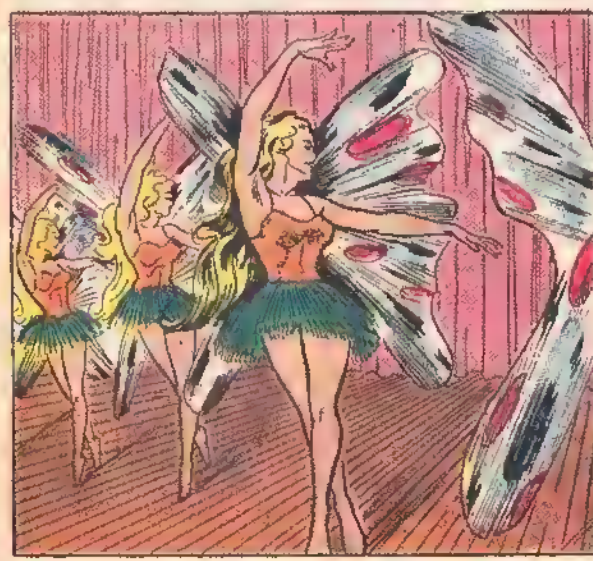


ELAINE! ARE YOU READY? HURRY--CURTAIN'S GOING UP.

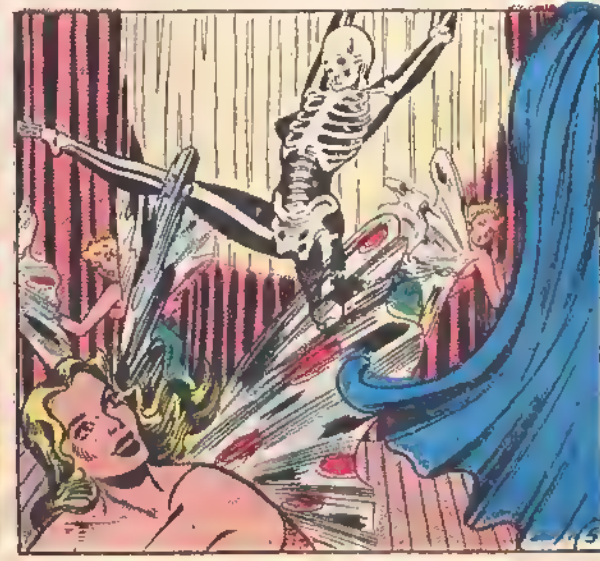
I'LL BE RIGHT ON STAGE!

SHE'S HERE! OH, WHAT A RELIEF!

THE BIG OPENING NUMBER STARTS FOR THE GAY "BUTTERFLY BALLET" AND THE GIRLS FLIT ABOUT THE STAGE WITH THEIR WINGS...

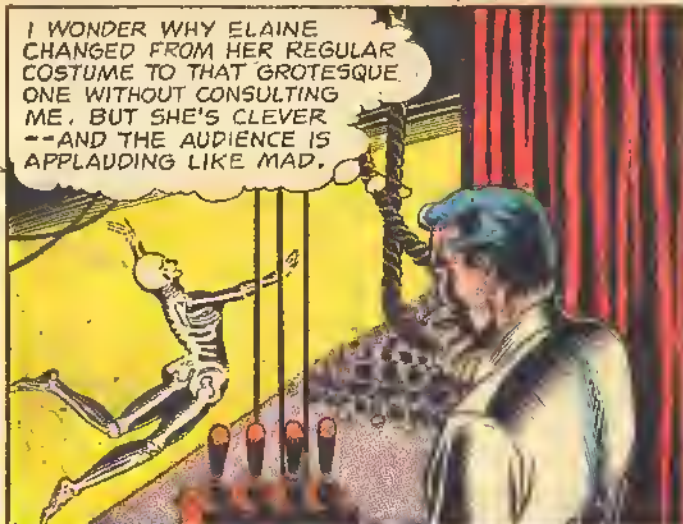


THEN THE STAR LEAPS OUT AMONG THEM - BUT INSTEAD OF HER PROPER COSTUME SHE IS DRESSED AS A SKELETON...!!

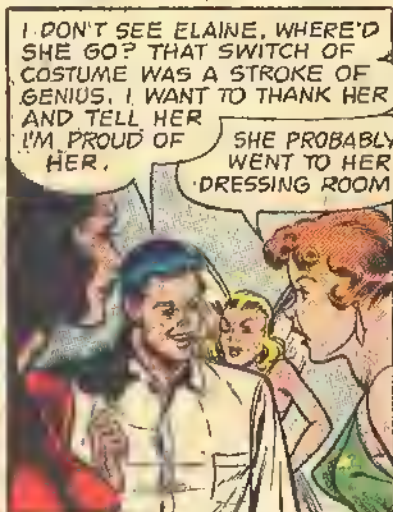


TONY MERLIN, WATCHING FROM THE WINGS, IS PUZZLED -- BUT ALSO SOMEWHAT RELIEVED ...

AFTER THE NUMBER ENDS, THE DANCING STAR TAKES BOW AFTER BOW...



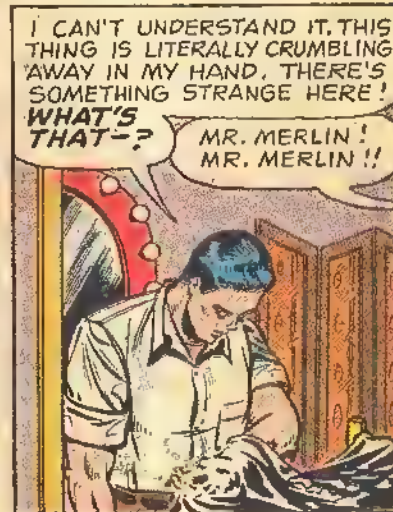
A LITTLE LATER, BACKSTAGE...



RECEIVING NO ANSWER FROM INSIDE THE STAR'S ROOM, TONY PUSHES OPEN THE DOOR ...



HE PICKS UP THE GARMENT...



THE STAGE MANAGER BURSTS IN, EXCITEDLY WAVING A PAPER...



AND HE THRUSTS A TELEGRAM UNDER MERLIN'S STARTLED EYES...



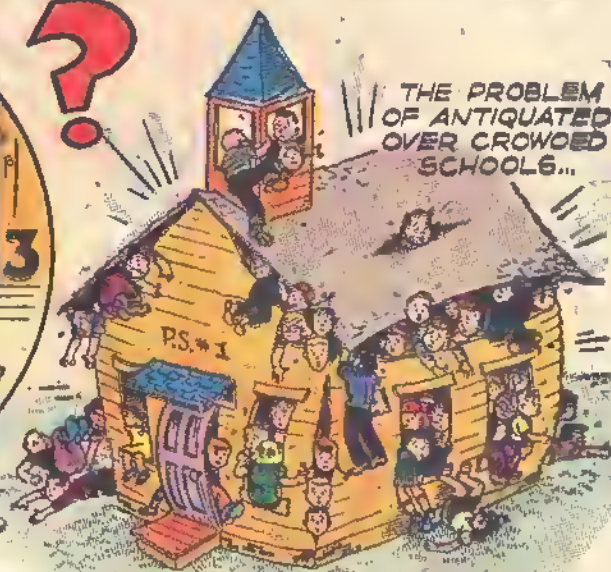
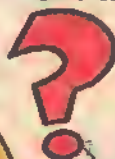
GOOD HEAVENS! ELAINE WAS DEAD FOR MORE THAN THREE HOURS WHEN OUR CURTAIN ROSE TONIGHT. SHE DIDN'T DANCE HER PART IN THE "BUTTERFLY BALLET" -- LOLA CORRELL DID INSTEAD -- AND SHE'S BEEN DEAD FOR TWENTY-FIVE YEARS !!



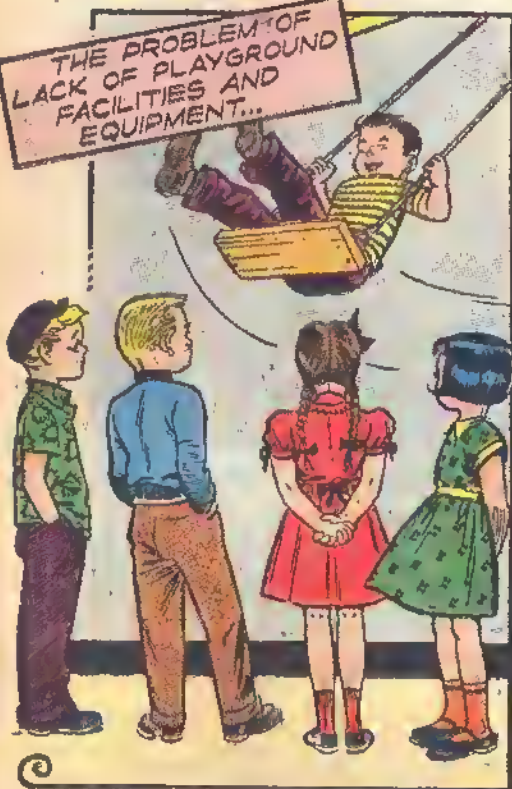
WHAT'S THE ANSWER TO THESE SCHOOL PROBLEMS



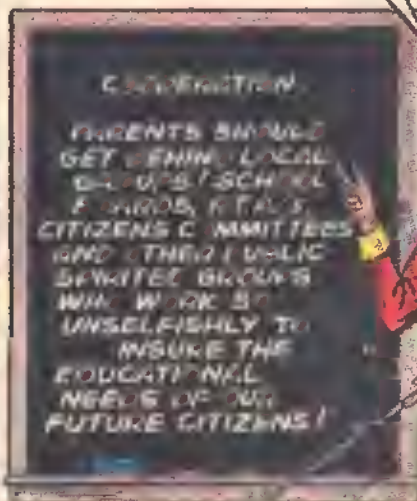
THE PROBLEM OF ONLY HALF-DAY EDUCATION...



THE PROBLEM OF ANTIQUATED OVER CROWDED SCHOOLS...



THE ANSWERS TO THESE PROBLEMS ARE HERE!



FOR INFORMATION WRITE TO
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PREPARED
UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE ASSOCIATION OF COMICS MAGAZINE PUBLISHERS...

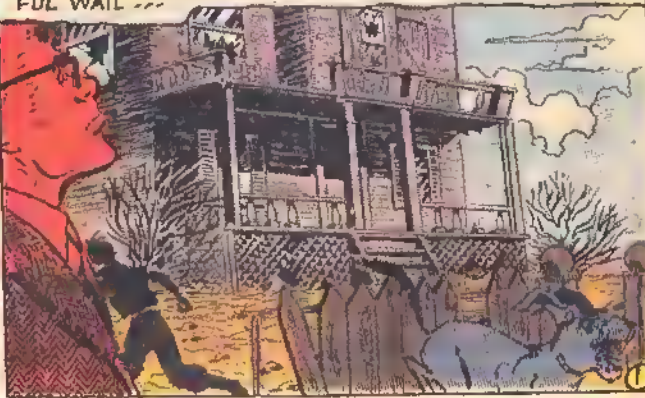
HE INNOCENTLY ANSWERED AN AD IN THE PAPERS! A LITTLE, WRINKLED OLD MAN IN A MUSTY ROOM FILLED WITH OCCULT BOOKS AND FANTASTIC MAGICAL EQUIPMENT HIRED HIM! BUT HE NEVER DREAMED THAT HE WAS WORKING FOR A DEAD MAN! FOR THE OLD MAN HAD COME FROM BEYOND THE GRAVE, POSSESSING THE BLACK MAGIC POWERS OF ---

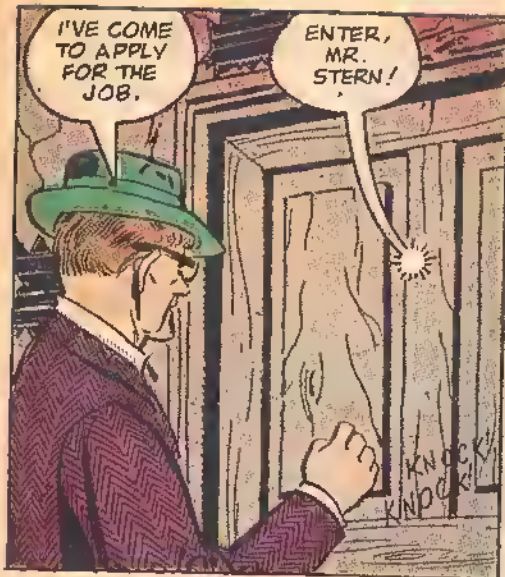
The SORCERER



JOHN STERN, BRILLIANT BUT UNEMPLOYED SCHOLAR, GLANCES EXCITEDLY AT THE WANT ADS, FOR THE FIRST TIME IN WEEKS, THERE SEEMS TO BE A JOB DESIGNED FOR HIS PECULIAR TALENTS ALONE ---

BEING FAMILIAR WITH BOTH LANGUAGES, JOHN STERN QUICKLY GOES TO THE ADDRESS! THE HOUSE STANDS ALONE AND EVEN THE CASUAL PASSER-BY CANNOT HELP BUT NOTICE HOW THE CHILDREN AT PLAY SEEM TO AVOID THE STRANGE, ISOLATED HOUSE AND HOW ANIMALS WHEN PASSING IT, SLINK BY, UTTERING A FEARFUL WAIL ---





I'VE COME TO APPLY FOR THE JOB.

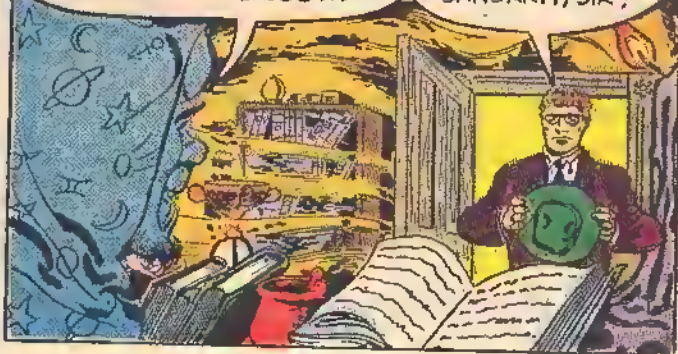
ENTER, MR. STERN!

KNOCK KNOCK

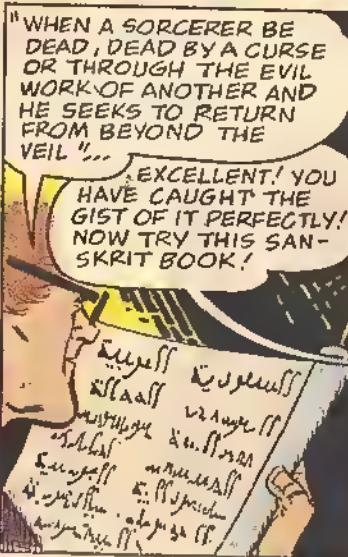
STARTLED AT BEING BECKONED BY HIS NAME BY AN UNSEEN CALLER, JOHN STERN ADVANCES DOWN THE DARKENED CORRIDOR OF THE MUSTY BUILDING INTO A LARGE EERIE ROOM FILLED WITH MAGICAL EQUIPMENT AND SMELLING STRONGLY OF INCENSE.

DO NOT LOOK SO SURPRISED, MR. STERN! TELEPATHY IS ONE OF MY **LESSER** POWERS! NOW ABOUT THE JOB...

I'M EXTREMELY FAMILIAR WITH ARABIC AND SANSKRIT, SIR!

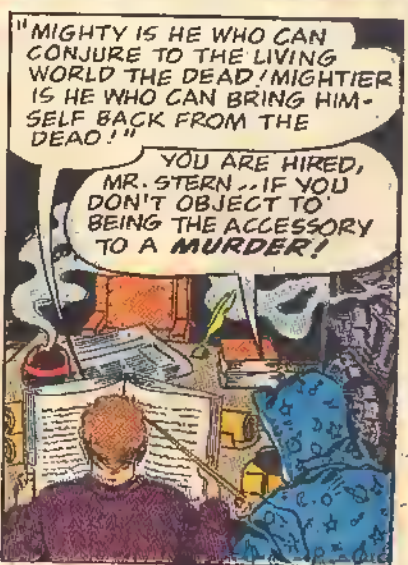


THEN TRY TRANSLATING THIS ANCIENT ARABIC SCROLL. WRITTEN BY THE MASTER MAGICIAN OF THE EIGHTH CENTURY, AL-ROUN! MY ARABIC IS NOT PERFECT ENOUGH FOR MY WORK!



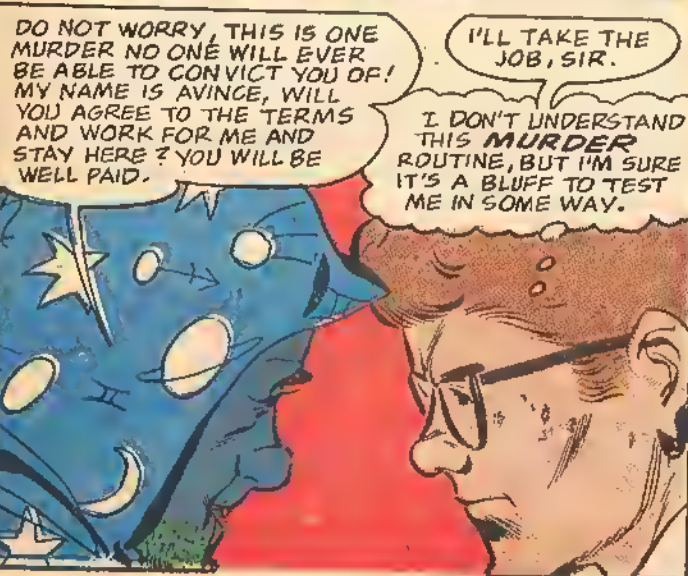
"WHEN A SORCERER BE DEAD, DEAD BY A CURSE OR THROUGH THE EVIL WORK OF ANOTHER AND HE SEEKS TO RETURN FROM BEYOND THE VEIL..."

EXCELLENT! YOU HAVE CAUGHT THE GIST OF IT PERFECTLY! NOW TRY THIS SANSKRIT BOOK!



"MIGHTY IS HE WHO CAN CONJURE TO THE LIVING WORLD THE DEAD! MIGHTIER IS HE WHO CAN BRING HIMSELF BACK FROM THE DEAD!"

YOU ARE HIRED, MR. STERN... IF YOU DON'T OBJECT TO BEING THE ACCESSORY TO A **MURDER**!



DO NOT WORRY, THIS IS ONE MURDER NO ONE WILL EVER BE ABLE TO CONVICT YOU OF! MY NAME IS AVINCE, WILL YOU AGREE TO THE TERMS AND WORK FOR ME AND STAY HERE? YOU WILL BE WELL PAID.

I'LL TAKE THE JOB, SIR.

I DON'T UNDERSTAND THIS **MURDER** ROUTINE, BUT I'M SURE IT'S A BLUFF TO TEST ME IN SOME WAY.

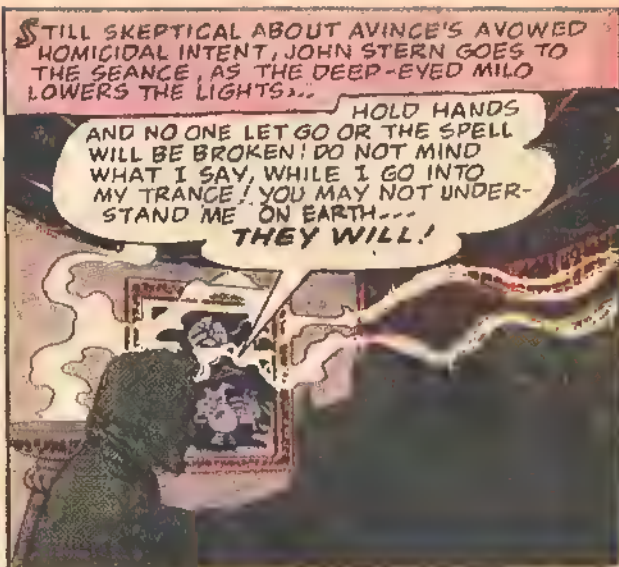


AND HERE, MR. STERN, WILL BE **OUR VICTIM!**

DAILY
MIL
ASTOUN
DOUBTE



HE CLAIMS TO BE A GREAT MEDIUM. TONIGHT HE HOLDS A SEANCE AT HIS HOUSE! I WILL GIVE YOU THE ADDRESS! YOU WILL GO SO YOU CAN SEE OUR **MURDER TARGET!**



STILL SKEPTICAL ABOUT AVINCE'S AVOWED HOMICIDAL INTENT, JOHN STERN GOES TO THE SEANCE, AS THE DEEP-EYED MILO LOWERS THE LIGHTS...

HOLD HANDS AND NO ONE LET GO OR THE SPELL WILL BE BROKEN! DO NOT MIND WHAT I SAY, WHILE I GO INTO MY TRANCE! YOU MAY NOT UNDERSTAND ME ON EARTH... THEY WILL!



HECATE, BAAL, RULERS OF THE REALMS BEYOND, I SUPPLICATE... SUMMON ONE WHO IS SOUGHT HERE! BY THE POWER OF THE MAGIC TETRAGRAMMATON, I COMMAND!

SUDDENLY, AN UNEARTHLY HUMMING FILLS THE ROOM! A STRANGE WARM, WAVING MOTION IS FELT AND BEHIND THE ENTRANCED MEDIUM, A FANTASTIC WRAITH MATERIALIZES...



HELEN, YOU CALLED... YES, HELEN I FORGIVE YOU...

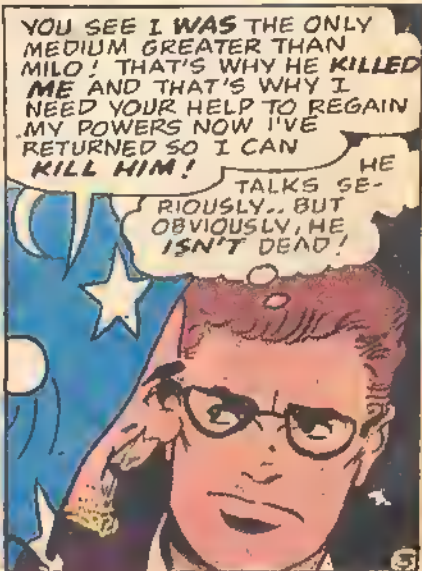


IT'S HARRY! I KNOW HIS VOICE! HE ALONE KNOWS WHY I SUMMONED HIM FROM THE DEAD! **I-IT'S HARRY!**

I'D SWEAR BY HER REACTION THAT SHE'S NOT FAKING THIS!

SHAKEN, PUZZLED AND CONFUSED, JOHN STERN REPORTS THE FANTASTIC SUCCESS OF MILO...

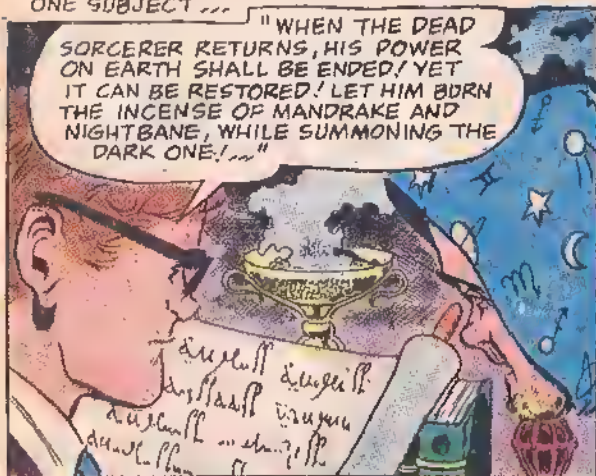
OF COURSE, MILO CAN BRING BACK THE DEAD! HE'S A FIRST CLASS MAGICIAN IN THE BLACK ARTS! BUT HE NEVER SUSPECTED THE DEAD CAN BRING THEMSELVES BACK... IF THE DEAD MAN HAPPENS TO BE A **SORCERER** AS I AM!



YOU SEE I **WAS** THE ONLY MEDIUM GREATER THAN MILO! THAT'S WHY HE **KILLED ME** AND THAT'S WHY I NEED YOUR HELP TO REGAIN MY POWERS NOW I'VE RETURNED SO I CAN **KILL HIM!**

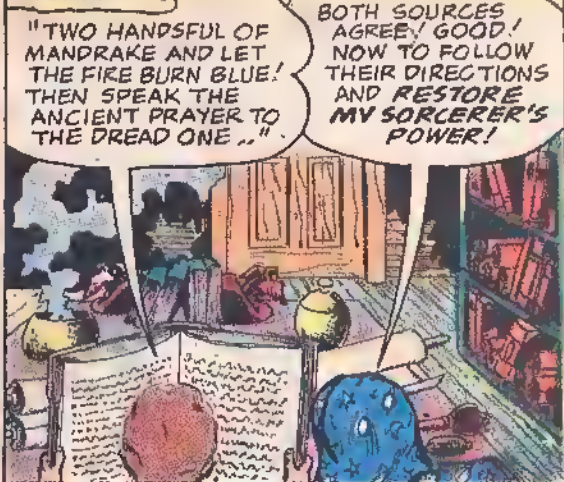
HE TALKS SERIOUSLY... BUT OBVIOUSLY, HE **ISN'T DEAD!**

THE NEXT DAY, JOHN STERN BEGINS HIS ROLE AS TRANSLATOR, AS THE WIZENED OLD MAN HAS HIM FIND PASSAGES THAT BEAR ON ONLY ONE SUBJECT ...



"WHEN THE DEAD SORCERER RETURNS, HIS POWER ON EARTH SHALL BE ENDED! YET IT CAN BE RESTORED! LET HIM BURN THE INCENSE OF MANDRAKE AND NIGHTBANE, WHILE SUMMONING THE DARK ONE! ..."

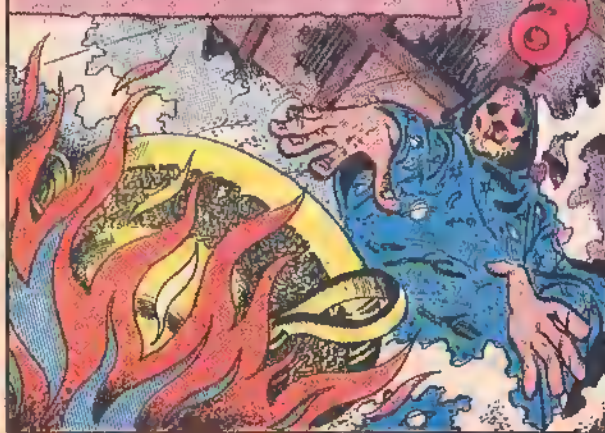
FROM ARABIC TO SANSKRIT HE GOES IN THE MAD PURSUIT OF FORBIDDEN KNOWLEDGE ...



"TWO HANDFULS OF MANDRAKE AND LET THE FIRE BURN BLUE! THEN SPEAK THE ANCIENT PRAYER TO THE DREAD ONE ..."

BOTH SOURCES AGREE! GOOD! NOW TO FOLLOW THEIR DIRECTIONS AND RESTORE MY SORCERER'S POWER!

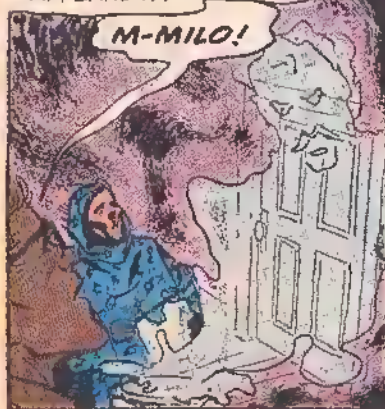
TO A LOW SING-SONG INCANTATION, AVINCE PLACES INTO THE TRIPOD THE EXOTIC ROOTS AND HERBS; AS THE FLAME BURNS THEM AND THE ROOM BECOMES FILLED WITH A HEAVY, ALMOST SICKENING INCENSE ...



LET THE POWER OF THE LIVING RETURN TO THE DEAD! MAKE AVINCE'S HAND CUNNING! FROM THE NETHER SHADES I'VE COME TO SUMMON THE LIVING SPIRIT OF MILO HERE! ...LET MILO APPEAR!

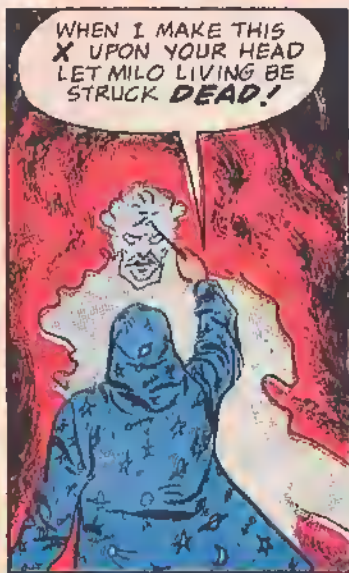


THEN THE BENT OLD MAN MUTTERS A WHISPERED PHRASE OF ALIEN WORDS AND SUDDENLY, HOVERING ABOVE THE INCENSE SMOKE A FANTASTIC FIGURE APPEARS ...



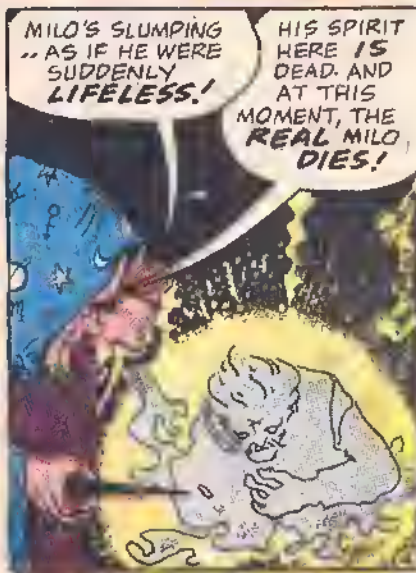
M-MILO!

WHEN I MAKE THIS X UPON YOUR HEAD LET MILO LIVING BE STRUCK DEAD!



MILO'S SLUMPING -- AS IF HE WERE SUDDENLY LIFELESS!

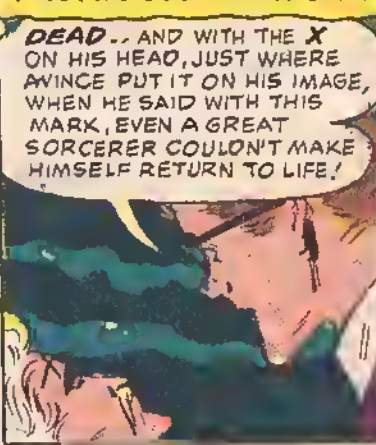
HIS SPIRIT HERE IS DEAD. AND AT THIS MOMENT, THE REAL MILO DIES!



THE WORDS, THE INCENSE,
THE ORDER OF SUMMONING
WERE WHAT YOU TRAN-
SLATED FOR ME! NOW
LET US SEE IF **OUR** WORK
WAS EFFECTIVE! GO TO
MILO'S ROOM! I AM SURE
HE IS DEAD, BUT YOU ARE
STILL UNCONVINCED!



**KNOCKING ON MILO'S DOOR, THE
FEARFUL JOHN STERN GETS
NO ANSWER. HE TURNS THE
KNOB, THE DOOR SWINGS OPEN...**



**DEAD... AND WITH THE X
ON HIS HEAD, JUST WHERE
AVINCE PUT IT ON HIS IMAGE,
WHEN HE SAID WITH THIS
MARK, EVEN A GREAT
SORCERER COULDN'T MAKE
HIMSELF RETURN TO LIFE!**

**JUST STAND
UP AND KEEP
YOUR HANDS
HIGH! YOU'RE
UNDER
ARREST FOR
MURDER!**

**B-BUT OFFICER,
I JUST CAME
HERE! WHEN
I DID...
THIS MAN
WAS **ALREADY**
DEAD!**

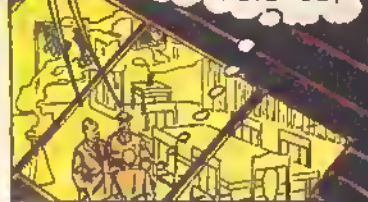


**A BYSTANDER COMES TO
THE SCHOLAR'S RESCUE...**

HE'S TELLING THE TRUTH,
OFFICER! I HEARD THE
DEAD MAN'S WRETCHED
SCREAM HALF
AN HOUR AGO!
I SAW **THIS**
MAN JUST
COME!

YOU'RE
LUCKY HE
CONFIRMED
YOUR ALIBI!
TAKE
OFF!

I
COULD
HAVE PROVED
I WAS WITH
AVINCE HALF
AN HOUR AGO... **IF**
ANYONE WOULD TAKE
THE WORD OF THAT
STRANGE MAN WHO
CLAIMS HE IS **DEAD**
AND CAME BACK FOR
REVENGE!



**BUT WHEN JOHN STERN RETURNS
TO AVINCE'S HOUSE, THE OLD
MAN DOES NOT ANSWER...**



HERE ARE
HIS ROBE AND
SLIPPERS... BUT
**WHERE IS
HE?**

**WITH GROWING APPREHENSION,
JOHN STERN YANKS UP THE ROBE!
DUST FLIES FROM INSIDE IT.
MUSTY DUST, SMELLING OF
DEATH AND THE GRAVE...**



**THEN A YELLOWED NEWSPAPER
CLIPPING, SEEMINGLY PLACED
ON THE TABLE TO CATCH HIS
GAZE, ATTRACTS HIS EYE, AS
HE READS INCREDULOUSLY...**

**W-H-WAS A SORCERER...
AND HE DIED **FOUR**
YEARS AGO!**



STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT AND CIRCULATION REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AS AMENDED BY THE ACTS OF MARCH 3, 1933, AND JULY 2, 1946 (Title 39, United States Code, Section 233) OF
BEWARE, published bi-monthly at New York, N. Y. for October 1, 1954.

1. The names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are: Publisher, Trojan Magazines, Inc., 125 East 46th St., New York, N. Y.; Editor, Adolphe Barreaux, 125 East 46th St., New York, N. Y.; Managing editor, none; Business manager, Adolphe Barreaux, 125 East 46th St., New York, N. Y.

2. The owner is: (If owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding 1 percent or more of total amount of stock; If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a partnership or other unincorporated firm, its name and address, as well as that of each individual member, must be given.) Michael Estrow, 480 Lexington Ave., New York, N. Y.

3. The known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 percent or more of total amount

of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: (If there are none, so state.) None.

4. Paragraphs 2 and 3 include, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting; also the statements in the two paragraphs show the affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner.

TROJAN MAGAZINES, INC.
by ADOLPHE BARREAUX, Business Manager.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 10th day of September, 1954.
STANLEY M. ESTROW, Notary Public
(My commission expires March 30, 1956.)

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**EASY TO EARN \$50 TO \$150 AND
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What do YOU want that money will buy? Whether it's new clothes, sporting equipment, household appliances, or anything else ... just check the coupon. I'll show you how you can earn all the money you need, quickly and easily, taking orders for STUART Greeting Cards! And I'll send you everything you need to start earning right away.

YOU DON'T NEED EXPERIENCE!

It takes no special skill to sell a complete assortment of beautiful new Birthday and other Greeting Cards—a generous supply for year 'round use—for just \$1.00. This exciting bargain really sells itself. All you do is show it to friends and neighbors and you keep up to HALF the price as your cash profit! Say you want anything that costs \$50.00. Sell only 100 boxes and you've got the money! Folks will also want our exciting new Gift Items, Stationery, Gift Wrappings and the other fast-sellers in our big line. They help you earn still more easy money!

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SEE HOW WELL OTHERS HAVE DONE!

This is the easiest and most dignified way to earn money for Scout camp, Christmas presents and spending money in general. P.E., New York

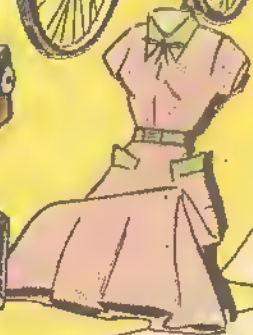
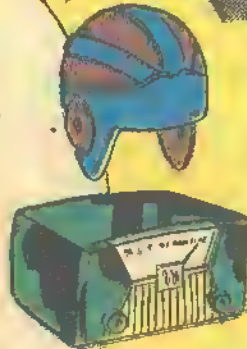
I made \$21.75 in approximately 3 hours one afternoon. Everyone just loves these beautiful greeting cards and it's so easy to show and sell them.
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THE KEY OF REVENGE

AT some time or other, nearly all writers of detective fiction have used the theme of the poisoned needle in their macabre plots. Actually, the poisoned needle trick is as old as the ages in man's malevolent designs upon his fellow humans. However, in the Middle Ages this form of mayhem was carried to fantastic lengths and it remained for a merchant in Venice to utilize and transform the poisoned needle into what was to be the Key of Death.

This merchant's name was Tebaldo and he conducted a business in the thriving city on the Adriatic about the year 1600. He was not a native Venetian, having come from one of the hill towns inland to build fame and fortune in the metropolis of that day. Being a stranger in town, he was not readily received by the circle in which he tried to move and achieve popularity. In the city of canals, in that day, merchants had to be in business quite a time before they were recognized socially. Even then, social coteries were restricted to native Venetians and it was virtually impossible for one from another city, considered a rank foreigner, to break down the ironclad barriers.

Tebaldo was either unaware of this state of affairs, or conceited enough to be disinterested. At any rate, he had an eye for the many beautiful young ladies for whom the great city was renowned and he decided to pay court to one of the prettiest and socially prominent belles. It was probably the shortest courtship in the records of that day. The brash Tebaldo had no sooner met the lady of his choice than he proposed marriage. But she, being already engaged to a young gentleman of high estate, refused him pointblank.

Tebaldo flew into a towering rage, swearing that she would regret her rejection of his offer and that someday she would be glad to marry him. Maddened by the rebuff, Tebaldo retreated to his workshop and labored into the still hours of the night, manufacturing for himself a formidable weapon of vengeance, a large key. The handle on this massive instrument turned easily and disclosed a lithe spring which,

when pressed, sent out from the other end of the key a steel needle so fine that it would enter the flesh of the victim and bury itself there without leaving the slightest external trace.

It was a diabolically clever instrument of murder and Tebaldo churned with rancor as he impatiently bided his time and counted the days until the date that was to signalize the marriage of the girl who had so aroused his animosity by jilting him. At last the fateful day arrived, and Tebaldo gleefully contemplated his vengeance.

Those were days of panegy and magnificence; of ornate decorations and brilliant ritual. The bride was from one of the finest families and extremely popular; the groom-to-be was a scion of local royalty. In view of this it was indeed a grand occasion. The streets were cleaned and hung with bunting along the way of the wedding procession. Prelates of the highest rank awaited the happy couple at the church, which was crowded inside and out with relatives, friends and all the spectators who could gain elbow room for the spectacle. But the bride was not the object of Tebaldo's attention; it was the young man of her choice. It was upon him that Tebaldo proposed to wreak his vengeance.

Unperceived, he edged close to the groom as the latter entered the great portal of the church. In the pressing crowd, no one saw what happened, it was so quick. Amid the bustle and excitement, Tebaldo gave a swift turn of his wrist and sent the lethal needle into the young man's chest.

Seized with a sharp pain, the bridegroom collapsed before the nuptials commenced. Obviously in too serious a condition to proceed, he was carried home and the happy ceremonies postponed amid much whispering and conjecture by the assembled populace. The best physicians of Venice were called in but they could do nothing for the victim. In a couple of hours he was dead. What is more, the physicians, wise to all the ills of that day, were completely at a loss to diagnose the strange and sudden illness which had so mysteriously struck down the young man in the prime of life.

The scheming Tebaldo lay low for some time, to let the matter pass over and be somewhat forgotten. Then he felt that the way was again clear for him to renew his suit. He made a formal visit to the palace of the bereaved bride's family and once again asked for the maiden's hand in marriage. Once more he was refused. When he took his departure, Tebaldo's countenance was serene but inside, his black heart was heaving with evil plans for further vengeance. It did not take long to materialize. In a few short days both parents of the girl died suddenly and, oddly, the manner of death was the same which had seized upon their "almost" son-in-law a few months previously. This fact in itself excited considerable suspicion and upon its discovery the physicians agreed to perform autopsies on both the bodies. This time their investigation bore fruit when a small steel needle, tipped with deadly poison, was found in the flesh of both victims! Three mysteries were cleared up. They were all murders.

A wave of panic engulfed Venice. In those days, poison was a frequent medium of vengeance and everybody began thinking of who were his enemies and wondering where death would strike next. People were interested in worrying about their personal welfare. No one thought of connecting Tebaldo with the crimes; apparently his earlier threat to the young lady had been forgotten and the seething excitement that spread over the city passed him by as he went about his business with all the outward show of an honest business man; the acme of respect and propriety.

After the demise of her parents, the distraught damsel sought solace and refuge in a convent on the outskirts of Venice, declaring to all her friends that she would not come out until her period of mourning was concluded. Tebaldo exercised self control with all his might, but then his impetuous soul could stand being without her no longer. He made his way to the convent and spoke earnestly to the guardian at the gate. The suitor was left cooling his heels outside while a consultation within the depths of the building debated the matter of his visit. After a while he got his answer; the young lady agreed to the meeting. After all, she

must have thought, an iron door, with a strong grating allowing for conversation and the mere seeing of each other's faces would be between them and she would have no closer contact with this man who had pestered her so lengthily. Once and for all, the girl decided to rid herself of the irritating Tebaldo.

As she approached the gate from the inside, Tebaldo's face lit up with expectation. This time he was sure that success would crown his pleas and that the lady on whom he had inexorably fastened his desires would finally capitulate and give him her hand in marriage. But his spirits soon fell in complete chagrin as through the gate she told him off, venting her spite in language showing her utter disgust and contempt, bidding him never to come near her again. This infuriated Tebaldo to the point of maniacal frenzy. He burst into a furious tirade against her. Alarmed, she drew back, but not before he had touched her with the huge key that he always carried on his belt. In the excitement of the argument she felt nothing at the time. She called the gatekeeper and had the angry man chased off the property.

It was not until after she had returned to her room that she felt a pain in her arm and looking down, she saw a drop of blood and a sudden realization of Tebaldo's secret dawned upon her. She sought immediate help and the good nuns of the convent hastily called in a surgeon.

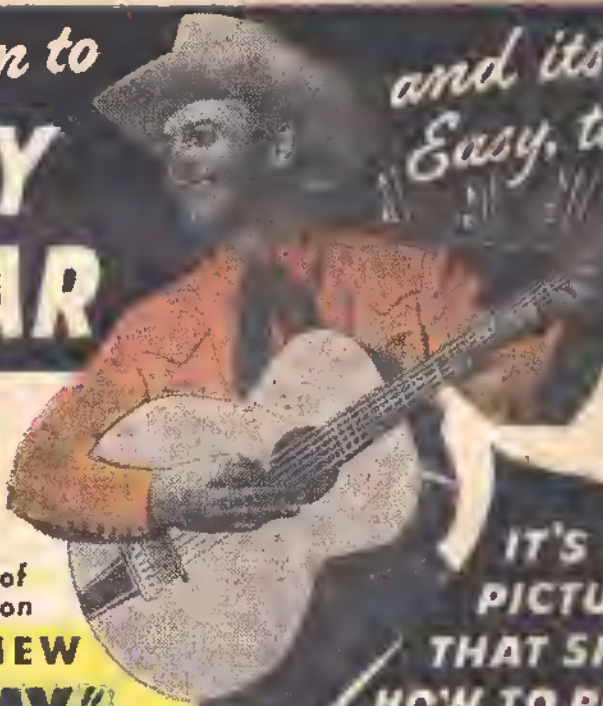
The girl, remembering the circumstances in the mysterious deaths of her fiancé and her parents, directed that he cut into the spot where the blood had appeared. The surgeon did this at once and discovered the needle, which he extracted. Fortunately, the attention given the wound was in time and the girl's life was saved.

The authorities, upon being informed of these happenings, lost no time. They took Tebaldo into custody immediately and made a thorough search of his house and shop. When they discovered the key and examined the diabolic mechanism, the culprit had no recourse but to confess. Justice was swift and shortly the arrogant swain who let his heart rule his head soon found himself dangling from the gallows.

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I've discovered a brand new way of showing folks how to play the Guitar . . . and I guarantee to SHOW YOU in just 10 days. It's done with pictures, 48 actual photos that show you exactly how to do the fingering, strumming, etc. You don't have to study a lot of printed words like you do in most courses. With my home-teaching course, it's mostly a matter of just doing what you see being shown in the pictures. It's the easiest and best way that anybody's ever seen. Even if you've never held a Guitar in your hand before, my New "PICTURE WAY" will show you how to play. Experienced players, even other professional entertainers have told me that this "PICTURE WAY" improves their playing.

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**MAIL THIS
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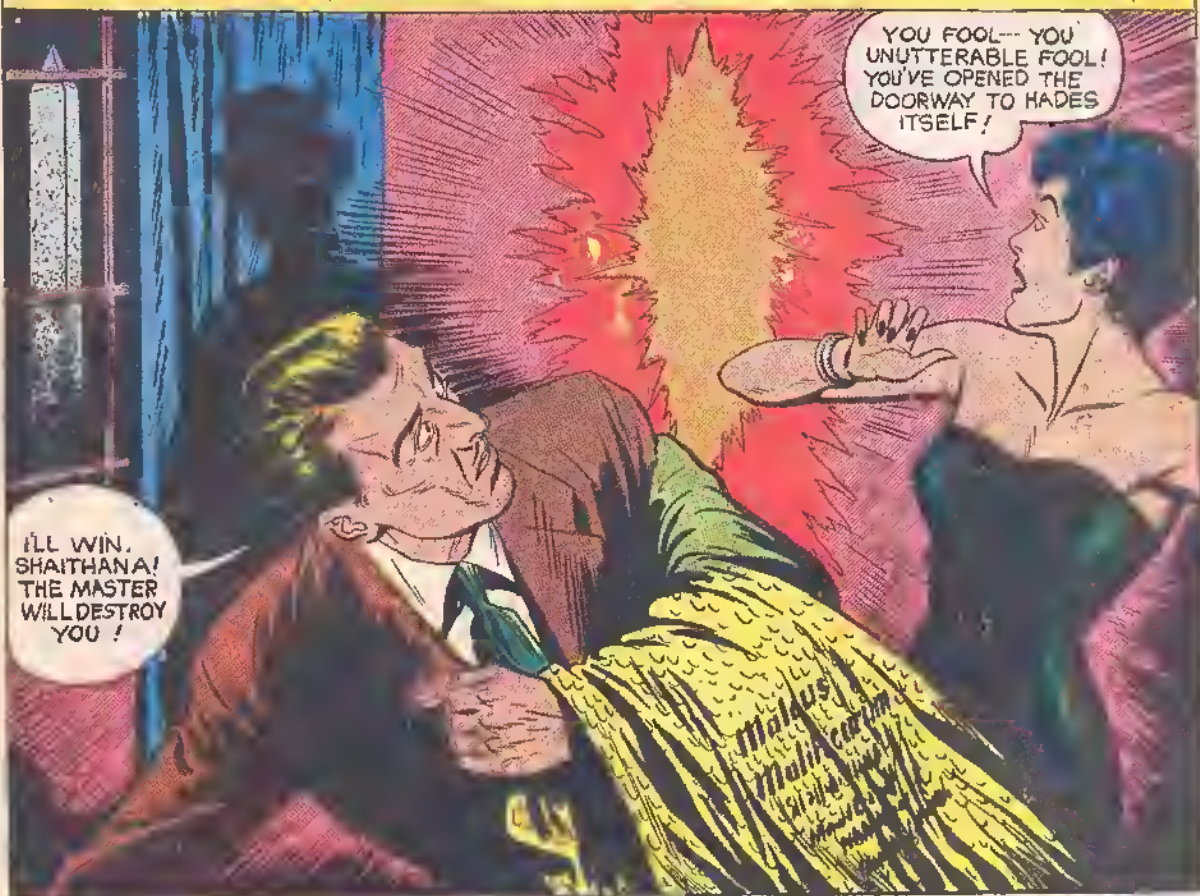
NAME

ADDRESS RFD BOX

CITY STATE

A SPY WHO SOLD TO BOTH SIDES, HUGO CRAIG, AT THE END OF HIS TETHER, GRASPED AT A FINAL STRAW OF HOPE TO SECURE THE LUXURY HE CRAVED. BUT EVIL, LIKE A SNAKE, TURNS BACK UPON ITSELF AND CRAIG NEVER KNEW UNTIL IT WAS TOO LATE THAT HE HAD JOINED FORCES WITH A WOMAN WHOSE REAL IDENTITY NO MAN COULD KNOW AND LIVE!

DAUGHTER OF DOOM



THERE IS NOTHING SO WORTHLESS AS A SPY WHO HAS LOST HIS USEFULNESS... AS HUGO CRAIG LEARNED AT THE GRATZIAN EMBASSY...

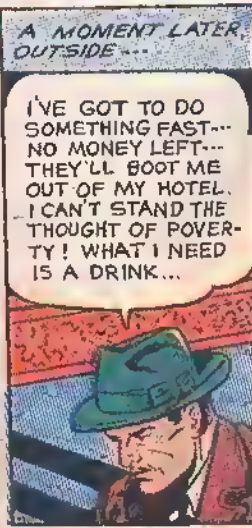
BUT I'M DESPERATE FOR MONEY, COLONEL VACARESKY. ALL I WANT IS AN ADVANCE. I SWEAR I CAN GET THE PAPERS YOU WANT!

DON'T BE A FOOL, CRAIG. YOU'VE SOLD TO ALL SIDES SO LONG AND OFTEN, NOBODY TRUSTS YOU, LEAST OF ALL, GRATZIA. GO HOME, CRAIG... I WOULDN'T GIVE YOU A--- WHAT DO YOU AMERICANS CALL IT?--- A PLUGGED NICKEL!

A MOMENT LATER, OUTSIDE...

I'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING FAST... NO MONEY LEFT... THEY'LL BOOT ME OUT OF MY HOTEL. I CAN'T STAND THE THOUGHT OF POVERTY! WHAT I NEED IS A DRINK...

FILTHY PLACE--- BUT AT LEAST, NO ONE KNOWS ME HERE...



BUT UNEXPECTEDLY...!

QUITE WRONG, MR. CRAIG --- I DO! PLEASE SIT DOWN.

EH? HOW --- HOW DID YOU KNOW MY NAME?

I KNOW MANY THINGS --- AS FOR INSTANCE THAT YOU ARE IN DESPERATE NEED OF CASH.

ALL RIGHT--- WHAT'S THAT TO YOU?

I CAN HELP YOU, CRAIG. YOU SELL SECRETS --- OR YOU USED TO. HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO CONTROL THE ULTIMATE SOURCE OF ALL SECRETS?

YOU'RE MAD--- FOR THAT, YOU'D HAVE TO GO TO...

...YES! TO SATAN HIMSELF! BUT IT IS NOT ENOUGH TO APPROACH THE DEVIL--- IT IS NECESSARY TO BEND HIM TO ONE'S OWN WILL.

CONTROL --- CONTROL SATAN HIMSELF? IMPOSSIBLE!

YOU ARE WRONG. THE DIFFICULTY IS NOT IN SUMMONING SATAN, BUT IN PROTECTING ONESELF AGAINST HIS FIERY POWERS. FOR THAT A CLOAK OF SALAMANDER SKIN IS NECESSARY. THE ANCIENT LEGENDS SAY THAT THE SALAMANDER ALONE CAN EXIST IN FIRE.

BUT SUCH A CLOAK...

... EXISTS, MR. CRAIG! THERE IS ONLY ONE IN THE WORLD--- IN THE PRIVATE PRESCOTT COLLECTION OF ANTIQUITIES. NO ONE BUT YOU AND I KNOW OF ITS POSSIBILITIES. STOLEN, IT WILL GIVE PROTECTION FROM AND POWER OVER THE DEVIL!

AND YOU WANT ME TO STEAL IT, EH?

EXACTLY! IT IS TREMENDOUSLY RARE AND VALUABLE, AND HEAVILY GUARDED. IT MAY MEAN YOUR LIFE IF YOU ARE TRAPPED. BUT...

I'LL DO IT! I HAVE NOTHING TO LOSE. WITHOUT MONEY LIFE ISN'T WORTH LIVING. I'LL MEET YOU BACK HERE AT MIDNIGHT WITH THE CLOAK.

MINUTES LATER, IN A CAB...

THE OLD PRESCOTT MANSION, DRIVER.

RIGHT, SIR.

GLÖOMY OLD PILE... OUGHT TO BE EASY TO BREAK INTO, THOUGH... SHE SAID THE CLOAK WAS ON THE SECOND FLOOR... GETTING OUT MAY BE TOUGHIER MUCH TOUGHIER.

NOT A LIGHT SHOWING... SHE SAID THE PLACE WOULD BE HEAVILY GUARDED... IF ANYBODY IS IN THERE I MAY NOT BE ABLE TO SPOT THEM!

OLD MAN PRESCOTT CERTAINLY DIDN'T WASTE DOUGH ON MODERN ALARM SYSTEMS... WHY THE PLACE IS A CINCH!

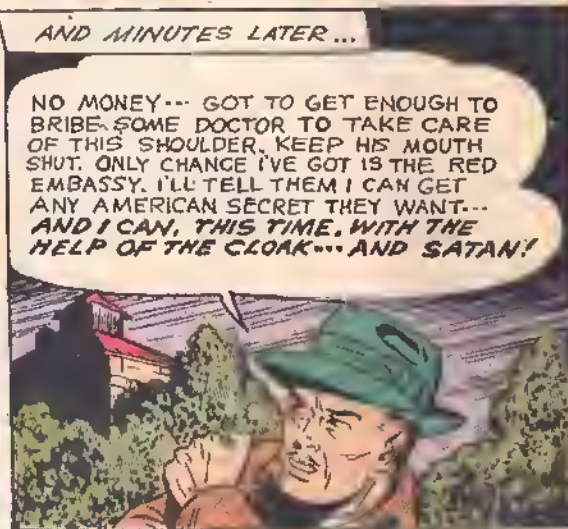
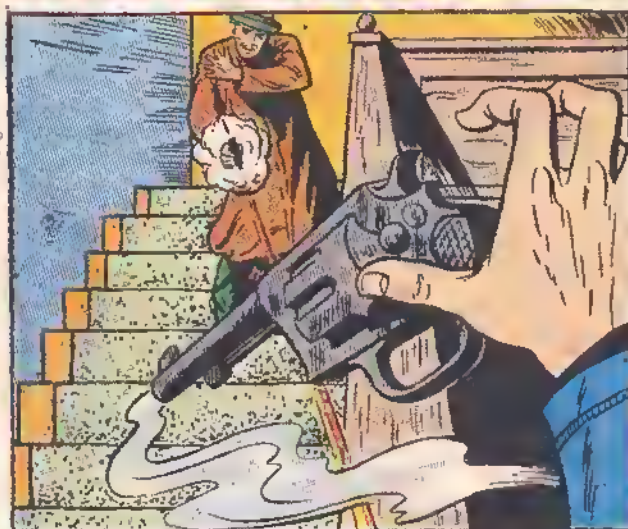
THE GUARD!... WELL, I GOT PAST HIM... OUGHT TO BE CLEAR SAILING HEAR ON IN!

A MOMENT LATER, CRAIG HAS RIPPED THE ALARM WIRES LOOSE!!

THE SALAMANDER CLOAK... SHE WAS RIGHT! AND THERE... THERE'S AN INSCRIPTION ON IT!

BLAST HER... SHE NEVER MENTIONED THE INSCRIPTION! SHE WAS LYING TO ME... SHE KNEW THE CLOAK WOULD BE USELESS EXCEPT TO HER WITHOUT KNOWING HOW TO INVOKE SATAN. **BUT NOW I KNOW** EH...?

Cloak made of pieced salamander skins. Central Europe... about 1320. Supposed to confer magical powers on wearer when inscription on the back is read aloud. Found in temple of Satan worshippers after cult was outlawed.



COME IN, MR. CRAIG. IT IS A PLEASURE TO SEE YOU --- THOUGH I HAD EXPECTED TO MEET YOU AT MIDNIGHT, AN HOUR AGO!

I DON'T UNDERSTAND --- YOU'RE A WOMAN--- BUT YOU CAN'T---YOU COULDN'T BE...

YES, MR. CRAIG--- I AM COMRADE S, CHIEF OF INTELLIGENCE FOR THE RED EMBASSY, NOW GIVE ME THE SALAMANDER CLOAK!

GIVE ME THE CLOAK --- OR SHALL I RING FOR HELP TO TEAR IT FROM YOU?

YOU--- YOU ARE COMRADE S. BUT--- BUT---YOU KNEW WHO I WAS AT THE CAFE--- YOU KNEW I NEEDED MONEY--- YOU KNEW I WAS DESPERATE--- YOU KNEW THINGS ABOUT ME ONLY I COULD HAVE KNOWN --- WHY?--- HOW--- HOW--- HOW?

HOW? I TOLD YOU I KNEW MANY THINGS, DID I NOT?...

YOU WOULD HAVE TO BE A DEVIL TO KNOW ALL YOU DO KNOW. YOU WOULD HAVE TO BE--- GOOD LORD, NO---!

YOU ARE WARM, AS THEY SAY, MR. CRAIG! HA! HA! VERY WARM, VERY CLOSE TO THE TRUTH, BUT I AM NOT THE DEVIL. NO, I AM SHAITHANA, DAUGHTER OF THE DEVIL HIMSELF!

SHAITHANA --- COMRADE S --- **THE DEVIL'S SPAWN!**

I ESCAPED FROM MY FATHER, PLANNING TO CARVE OUT AN EMPIRE FOR MYSELF HERE ON EARTH, AND WHAT BETTER WAY TO START THAN TO ALLY MYSELF WITH THE REDS? MY POWERS HAVE MADE ME VALUABLE TO THEM--- THOUGH THEY DO NOT KNOW YET WHO I AM, BUT THEY SHALL SOON--- WHEN I USE THE CLOAK, THEN THE WHOLE WORLD SHALL KNOW SHAITHANA AND ACKNOWLEDGE HER RULE....

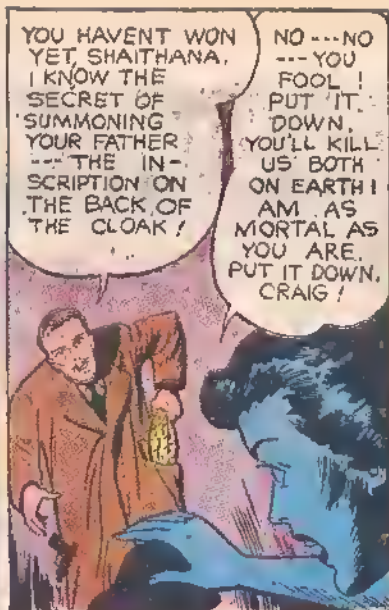
BY MEANS OF THE CLOAK I SHALL FORCE MY FATHER SATAN TO GIVE VICTORY TO RED ARMS! NOW GIVE ME THE CLOAK, CRAIG--- YOU ARE WOUNDED--- YOU CANNOT RESIST!

I'LL SEE YOU BACK IN HELL FIRST



I'LL KILL YOU
SHAITHANA...
WHA...!

YOU ARE HELP-
LESS AGAINST
THE POWER
OF SHAITHANA,
CRAIG!



YOU HAVENT WON
YET, SHAITHANA.
I KNOW THE
SECRET OF
SUMMONING
YOUR FATHER
--- THE IN-
SCRIPTION ON
THE BACK OF
THE CLOAK!

NO --- NO
--- YOU
FOOL!
PUT IT
DOWN,
YOU'LL KILL
US BOTH
ON EARTH!
I AM AS
MORTAL AS
YOU ARE,
PUT IT DOWN,
CRAIG!

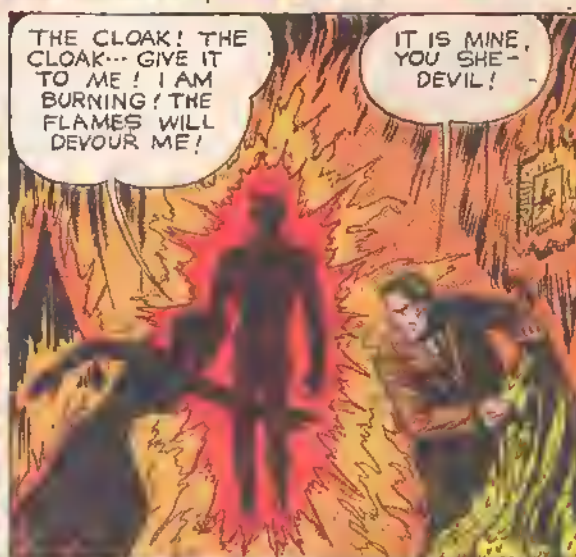


**MALEUS
MALIFICARUM
SHAITHANAS
MORTAS
MUNDI
SPIRITUUS
DILENDA....**

THE
FLAMES!
THE FLAMES!
CRAIG,
DON'T OPEN
THE DOOR-
WAY TO
HELL!



NO! NO! CALL BACK THE SPELL! HE WILL DES-
TROY US... THE BUILDING WILL BURN WITH ALL
THE SECRETS I HAD STOLEN THUS FAR FROM
AMERICA...



THE CLOAK! THE
CLOAK... GIVE IT
TO ME! I AM
BURNING! THE
FLAMES WILL
DEVOUR ME!

IT IS MINE,
YOU SHE-
DEVIL!



AND THEN--SATAN SPEAKS

TOO LATE, MY DAUGHTER, FOR
YOU AND THIS MAN... AND THE
SALAMANDER CLOAK! LONG HAVE
I SOUGHT IT AND NOW, THROUGH
HIS SUMMONS I HAVE FOUND IT.
NO LONGER SHALL ANY HUMAN
HAVE POWER OVER SATAN!
**COME! BOTH OF YOU
SHALL BURN FOREVER!**



THE DEVIL...
SATAN HIMSELF
... YOU SAW HIM!
BUT THEY TAUGHT
US HE DID
NOT EXIST!

THEY LIED,
FOR THEY ARE
DEVILS THEM-
SELVES!
EVIL EXISTS
FOREVER...
AHEEEEEE!



**AFLEAME WITH THE FIRES
OF HELL, THE REDEMBSASSY
CRASHES TO RUIN, CARRYING
WITH IT ITS STOLEN SECRETS
AND ITS EVIL, PLOTTING
CREW OF SPIES!**



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J. E. SMITH has trained men who for Radio-Television
from any other man, OUR 40TH YEAR

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You Good Pay—Bright Future—Security**

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"Up to our necks in Radio-Television work. Four other NRI men work here. Am happy with my work." Glen Peterson, Inverell, Ont., Canada

"Am doing Radio and Television servicing full time. Now have my own shop. I owe my success to NRI." Curtis Stahl, Ft. Madison, Iowa

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SHOW HOW
MAIL COUPON**

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About 200 Television stations are now on the air. Hundreds of others being built. Good TV jobs opening up for Technicians, Operators, etc.



25 million homes now have Television sets. Thousands more are being sold every week. Get a job or have your own business selling, installing, servicing.

Radio-TV Needs Men of Action—Mail Coupon

Act now to get more of the good things of life. Actual lesson proves my training is practical, thorough. 64-page book shows good job opportunities for you in many fields. Take NRI training for as little as \$5 a month. Many graduates make more than total cost of training in two weeks. Mail coupon now. J. E. SMITH, President, National Radio Institute, Dept. SCP-1, Washington 9, D. C. **OUR 40TH YEAR.**

Good for Both—FREE

MR. J. E. SMITH, President, Dept. SCP-1
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(No salesman will call. Please write plainly.)

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**How to Be a
Success
in RADIO
TELEVISION**

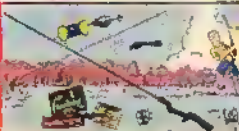


Big 4-Ball TABLE TENNIS SET

Official size set with 4 Bats, 2 Balls, net, posts and rules of play. All you need for the game of Doubles or Singles.



GRALETT WRIST WATCH
For Boys and Girls
A guaranteed watch. Handsome. Chromium case, unbreakable crystal, genuine leather strap. This attractive wrist watch is given without cost.



20 PIECE FISHING OUTFIT

This great outfit includes 4 ft. glass rod, strong pistol grip handle, nylon line, cork reel, books, all accessories.



Official-Size • Official-Weight
BASKETBALL

Sturdy valve-type ball. For indoor or outdoor use.



Complete MICROSCOPE OUTFIT

A precision-built Microscope Outfit. Has 60 power optical lens, slide glass and specimens. Don't miss this great outfit.



AIR CHAMP RADIO KIT

A genuine crystal radio. Build it. Use it. Listen to your favorite radio program.



RANGER AXE 'n' KNIFE KIT

An all-purpose Axe 'n' Knife Kit in double leather belt sheath. Axe and knife made of tough carbon steel. Great kit for outdoors.



"JET SWISHER" A Ready-to-Fly Jet Airplane

Nothing to build, just attach wings, light fuse and away it goes. Flies 500 ft. high. Comes complete with engine and jet fuel.



FULL SIZE UKULELE

plus Arthur Godfrey's famous "push button" player. Both given with complete instruction and song booklet.

CHEM-CRAFT CHEMISTRY SET

You can perform eye-opening facts of "Chemical Magic" with this exciting new Chem-craft Chemistry Set. Magic book, instructions included free.

I'M "UNCLE" HARRY



I Will Send You PRIZES Like These

WITHOUT ONE CENT OF COST

I have been helping boys and girls get prizes and earn money for 37 years. Shown here are just a few of the wonderful prizes you can get without a cent of cost for selling my famous Vegetable and Flower Seed Packs. Any of these prizes or your choice of over 50 others shown in my Free Prize Book are given for selling just one 40 pack order of Seeds at 15c a pack. Many boys and girls sell their packs in one day and get their prizes at once.

Hurry—Be First in Your Neighborhood

Everybody wants American Seeds—they're fresh and ready to grow. You'll sell them quickly to your family, friends and neighbors and get your prize at once, or, if you want to make money, keep \$2.00 in cash for each 40 pack order you sell. GET BUSY, send coupon today for my Big Prize Book and Seeds.

Send No Money—I Trust You

Paste coupon on postcard or mail in envelope to AMERICAN SEED COMPANY, DEPT 501, LANCASTER, PA.

Prize Winner Gary Fisher says:

"I hardly know how to thank you for the \$250 first prize and the Archery Set, Flash Camera and other prizes. Selling American Seeds was easy and it sure did pay off!"



Professional Type Junior Archery Set



A great outfit that contains powerful 54-inch Bow, 4 feathered Arrows, Target face and complete instructions.

ACRO FLASH CAMERA with film



This swell outfit includes Camera, Flash Gun and free Film. Has Graf Lens. Takes pictures black and white or color. Makes beautiful enlargements.



Here it is—THE GOLDEN TRUMPET

Heavy gold-plated, over 13" long. Play bugle calls, marches and songs without lessons. Case and instructions included.



PRITTY TRAVEL CASE

Overnight Case with removable tray. Has mirror, lock and key.



GOLD-PLATED LOCKET SET

Pretty necklace with matching expansion bracelet, both gold plated. Each locket opens and holds two photographs.

EXTRA! \$1500.

IN GRAND PRIZES

1st PRIZE \$250 2nd PRIZE \$150 3rd PRIZE \$100



You are eligible to win. Send coupon for facts.

PLUS 20 Schwinn BIKES

MAIL THIS—Send No Money

"Uncle" Harry Bord, AMERICAN SEED CO.
DEPT. 501, LANCASTER, PENNA.

Please send me your BIG PRIZE BOOK and one 40-pack order of American Vegetable and Flower Seeds. I will resell them at 15c a pack, send you the money and choose my prize.

Name _____

Address _____

Town _____ State _____